

WHAT TO BUY AND WHERE TO BUY IT? A QUESTION IMPORTANT TO ALL CLASSES OF PEOPLE.

J. M. HIGH & CO.'S

Special Reduction Sale Offer Unparalleled Attractions to Seekers of Christmas Presents.

A THOUSAND AND ONE USEFUL ARTICLES TO SUIT ALL PURSES.

Dress Goods.

Nothing would be nicer for a Christmas Present to wife, mother or sister than a pretty Dress. Our reduction sale places handsome suits at nominal prices.

At 69c.

39 pieces Bedford Cords, all colors and black, worth \$1; now 69c a yard.

For \$1.39.

Those lovely French Broadcloths, all shades, at \$1.39, are having a great run. No wonder, they cannot be matched elsewhere for less than \$2 a yard.

At \$10 Each.

All of our Novelty Pattern Suits that were \$18 and \$20, down to \$10 to close out.

For \$7.50.

39 Pattern Suits that have been selling at \$12, \$15 and \$16.50, now \$7.50 each.

10 pieces Storm Serges, popular shades, the \$1 value, tomorrow 75c a yard.

At 69c.

We offer 50 pieces French and German Henriettas, silk finished, 46-inch goods, the regular \$1 number. Remnants and Dress lengths of all classes of goods thrown out at just one-half value.

About Silks.

Suppose you purchase a very elegant Black Dress Silk for your Christmas gift? A more desirable present could not be tendered. Here is where we have made provisions for your wants. Buy our Black Silks, at 98c per yard, for the occasion; they are reduced from \$1.49.

SILKS!

Extraordinary!

Suppose you don't wish to purchase a Black Dress Silk. Then ask to see those Veloutines, in superb shades, which we shall offer tomorrow at \$1.39 per yard. These are the exact counterpart of the \$2.25 grade elsewhere.

SILKS!

A Great Bargain!

32 pieces 32-inch light shades in Chinas, a very elegant quality, offered at 52c. These appeal to money-saving buyers.

SILKS!

A Big Drive!

1,000 yards, worth \$15,000, in those Party Silks, which a specimen is shown in our Hunter street windows, are offered at \$1 per yard; only seen elsewhere at \$1.59.

A great Christmas Sale is just inaugurated here.

Our Famous

Black Goods

Department replete for the holiday purchaser.

\$15,000 in Black Dress Goods.

\$8,000 must positively be sold in the next twenty days.

Listen to us. Don't go astray, but come direct and pick early from these specials:

The \$1.49 Black Bedfords are now \$1.23.

The \$1.10 Black Henriettas are now 74c.

The \$3 Black Wide Wales are now \$1.98.

J. M. High & Co.
IMPORTERS.

The \$2 Black Priestley's Fancies

are now \$1.13.

The \$2 Black Dress Remnants at half price.

This is a Christmas Offering to our multitude of buyers.

Hosiery.

High's Hosiery stock stands unequalled by any other southern store. Prices lower than any would-be competitor.

110 dozen Ladies' clean fast black Hose, medium light and heavy weight, onyx dye, warranted stainless, 33 1/2c; worth half dollar.

140 dozen Gents' fast black half Hose, Smith & Angell brand, made of real Maco cotton, regular price 35c, special at 25c a pair.

120 dozen Misses' clean fast black Hose, Louis Hermsdorf dye, warranted absolutely stainless, 25c; the price regular is 40c.

50 dozen Ladies' silk Hose, slipper shades, match any slipper made, 89c a pair, sold usually at \$1.25.

Handkerchiefs.

Our stock of fine silk and linen Handkerchiefs for the holiday trade is complete in every detail.

100 dozen Ladies' initial Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, worth 25c; Monday at 10c each.

Ladies' embroidered Silk Handkerchiefs, 10c each.

Ladies' fine embroidered linen Handkerchiefs, worth 50c, at 25c each.

Full line of Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers.

100 dozen Gents' white hemstitched Silk Handkerchiefs, the 75c kind, Monday at 39c each.

Ladies' and Gents' fine Silk Umbrellas.

Nothing more appropriate for a Xmas present. We show them in all grades and styles from \$1.25 to \$15 each.

We offer as a special for tomorrow 300 Silk Umbrellas, worth \$5, at \$2.89 each.

223 Gloria Silk, 26-inch Umbrellas, natural wood handles, at \$1.25; cheap at \$1.75.

Gents' Furnishings

and Men's Fixings.

Attention, Wives, Mothers and Sisters!

298 dozen Gentlemen's all satin, satin-lined, Teck and 4-in-hand Scarfs at 25c, worth 60c.

A Lasting Present.

Holiday Suspenders—the correct thing for “the boys”, high grade goods, high colors. We show them now at \$1.23 per pair, worth \$2.50.

A Continuation.

Ladies', Gents' and Boy's Windsor Ties, a very elegant line for the holidays 19c and 25c, worth double.

Take Your Choice.

19 styles in 4-ply all-linen collars; buy him a dozen. Don't cost much, only 10c each. These are the best made.

GLOVES!

GLOVES!

For the Holidays.

For a nice present, what is more fitting than a good fitting Glove?

Our glove man has just opened 2,200 pairs extra fine Kid Gloves, which he is going to sell at \$1 per pair. These Gloves are a special HOLIDAY GIFT.

J. M. High & Co.
IMPORTERS.

\$5,000

shown in Gloves from the medium kind up to the finest imported, fitted to your hand while you wait and guaranteed to wear.

Notions and

Fancy Fixings.

Things bought to sell you for the holidays.

2,000 pairs of those extra fine steel Scissors at 25c pair.

500 solid gold rings at 25c, worth \$1.

Ostrich Feather Fans, worth \$3.50, for Christmas \$1.39 each.

Ladies' Russian Hand Bags at 73c, worth \$1.50.

Our Notion Department is the town's talk.

1,600 Lace Pins, see them, you'll buy, 4c each, worth 10c.

Pint of extra fine Bay Rum at 20c bottle.

Colgate's Extracts, 43c ounce.

Extra Ammonia, finest quality, 10c bottle.

Colgate's Wing Soap, 58c dozen.

Colgate's Turkish Bath Soap, 44c dozen.

Eastman's Extract, 30c ounce.

Jewsbury and Brown's Oriental Tooth Paste, 57 box.

On the Stairway and

Bargain Counters.

\$2,000 worth of Dolls and Christmas Gifts. Don't make an error. Here you find of us just what your desires wish. Don't think of pricing elsewhere. We control the holiday trade of Atlanta.

The Medium Weather

has caught a cold, reduction in our Great Blanket

Department. Now to close.

173 pairs white Blankets at 75c, worth \$1.25.

Those \$2 Blankets of yesterday now \$1.35 pair.

69 pairs soiled Blankets of very fine quality and texture cut down to \$4.45 and \$5.25 per pair. An extraordinary sale.

A Christmas present for your wife. Those \$10 San Jose Blankets for \$6.95.

Those Buggy Robes.

Elegant, grand and a great present. Ask our salesmen to price them.

1 case very fine Dress Gingham at 5 cents.

Monday Only.

1 case extra fine Satteens at 7 1/2c worth 20c.

Our Linen Man

Has made a great display for tomorrow. He tells us that his late purchases for the Holiday trade are correct, and that his line is perfect. We shall offer for tomorrow and the coming week these great

Bargains for Present-

Givers.

Silk Tidies, 39c, 59c, 69c and \$1.50.

Crash Toweling at 5c the yard.

Huck Toweling, 7c, 8 1/2c, 10c and 12 1/2c.

J. M. High & Co.
IMPORTERS.

Extra Cream Damask Table

Cloths, 49c, 58c, 63c and 73c; a bargain.

Very fine bleached Damask, satin finished, 37c, 65c, 74c and 98c.

All our superb bleached Damask that were \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, and 72 inches wide, cut down to \$1.23 per yard. Napkins to match.

Marseilles Spreads.

Those we offer tomorrow at 75c, \$1 and \$1.25 are positively cut half in two as to prices.

Extra fine Towels, a gem of a bargain, 15c.

Very fine Towels, a great offering of 200 dozen, at 25c.

Damask Towels, tied fringe, 9c, 18c, 21c, 25c, 49c, being offered as the greatest Christmas bargain in Atlanta.

Shoe Department.

[Second Floor—Take Elevator.]

One of the most popular stocks in the house. Prices correct, and, of course that is bound to draw the crowd.

500 pairs Ladies' hand-sewed Kid Button Boots that have been selling at \$5, to close out the lot, we make them \$2.50 a pair.

At \$2—Ladies' fine Dongola Kid Button Shoes, equal to any \$3.50 shoe in the market.

A grand mark-down in Men's Shoes.

Men's Congress and Lace Shoes, that have been selling at \$5, now \$3.50 a pair.

Boys' School Shoes, \$1.25; reduced from \$2.

Another small lot of those \$6 Patent-leather Shoes, for Gentlemen, at \$2.75 a pair.

In our Underwear Department, on the Second Floor,

Your choice of a lot of fine Gowns, that have brought \$1.75 to \$2.23 each, tomorrow at \$1.23.

One lot of Gowns at 89c, reduced from \$1.50.

The most complete stock of Corsets to be found anywhere.

What About a Cloak?

Just think of buying a gold-dollar for 50c, and you can get some idea of how we are selling Cloaks.

Ladies' \$19.85 cloth and silk Wraps, now \$8.50 each.

Ladies' \$15 tailor-made Suits now \$8.50 each.

Misses' long Cloaks that have been selling at \$6.67, now \$3.50 each.

1 lot Misses' fine Cape Cloaks, price heretofore \$12.75, now \$6.

119 Children's Gretchen Cloaks, \$4.95 value, at only \$2 each.

200 Children's Havelocks, worth \$4; to close out at once, \$1 each.

Special clearance sale of Long Newmarkets at 25c on the dollar.

A delayed order by express Saturday, brings us a lot of fine plain and fur-trimmed Coats and Jackets. Too late for profit price, they go at slaughter figures.

Among this lot we have 79 Misses' Tan and Gray Reefers worth \$12.50 which we offer at \$6.75 each.

62 Ladies' Seal trimmed Reefer Jackets worth early in the season \$25, now to go at \$12 each.

99 Ladies' Cloth Jackets, were \$5.12, now \$2.50 each.

1 lot Ladies' \$15 Cloth Newmarkets, now \$5 each.

Buy her a Cloak for a Christmas Present.

J. M. High & Co.
IMPORTERS.

CARPETS

DRAPERIES.

Now is the time to buy.

January 1st, we take inventory. Commencing Monday, December 14th, we will inaugurate the

greatest sale of Carpets, Curtains and Rugs ever

known in the history of Atlanta.

Remember that our

stock is new, and bought direct from the leading

mills.

Monday we will put on sale 100 rolls of the best

Tapestry Brussels at only 75c per yard, made and

put down. This is an opportunity you cannot well

afford to miss. See sample

Rolls at our front entrance.

38 rolls Moquettes at 90c per yard, made and

laid.

All good patterns and

new goods.

We intend to make a leader on the goods advertised at a price, and on

each and every article in this department, prices

will be made to sell.

Come early, make your

selections and goods can be put down in a work-

manlike manner before the holidays.

A word with you in regard to Drapery work.

Don't buy Draperies until you see our goods, and the original designs we are showing.

We do not claim to have been in the business ever

since the war, neither do we advertise the only com-

petent men in the city, but we are in the Carpet and

Drapery trade to stay, and our work will prove that

as to prices, variety, taste, elegance of design and effect, no house in the south

leads us.

Atlanta Printing Ink Works

330 TO 336 WHEAT STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

The Only Ink Manufactured in the South.

Atlanta Printing Ink Works

330 TO 336 WHEAT STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

The Only Ink Manufactured in the South.

Atlanta Printing Ink Works

330 TO 336 WHEAT STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

The Only Ink Manufactured in the South.

Atlanta Printing Ink Works

330 TO 336 WHEAT STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

The Only Ink Manufactured in the South.

Atlanta Printing Ink Works

330 TO 336 WHEAT STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

The Only Ink Manufactured in the South.

Atlanta Printing Ink Works

330 TO 336 WHEAT STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

The Only Ink Manufactured in the South.

THE American Notion COMPANY

OFFERS \$50,000 WORTH

—OF—

USEFUL FANCY GOODS

—AND—

NOVELTIES

—FOR THE—

HOLIDAYS!

Owing to heavy sales in our regular lines, as well as in Holiday Goods, we have been forced to replenish our stock, so that we now have

THREE FLOORS

—CROWDED WITH—

DESIRABLE MERCHANDISE

On Monday morning we offer this immense stock to the public at prices as low as any house in America.

We have a large force of polite help to serve you.

AMERICAN NOTION CO.,

28 WHITEHALL STREET.

PHONE 282.

SAY!

WHAT IS FINE WHISKY?

—

Canadian Club!

The age and genuineness of this whisky are guaranteed by the excise department of the Canadian government by certificate over the capsule of every bottle. From the moment of manufacture until this certificate is affixed the whisky never leaves the custody of the excise officers. No other government in the world provides for consumers this independent and absolute guarantee of purity and ripeness.

—SOLE AGENCY—

BLUTHENTHAL & BICKART

“B. & B.”

nov21 div7

H. P. ASHLEY,

BRIMSTONE TRUST.

Born in the Home of the Mafia, but It Squeezes Georgia.

THE SICILIANS GOUGING THE FARMERS.

Professor N. P. Pratt Exposes a Glaring Evil in the Fertilizer Business. The Remedy.

The brimstone trust has given the screws another twist and the price of sulphur is \$2 higher. With a year Sicilian brimstone has been delivered in Atlanta for \$21 per ton. Now it is worth \$23, and does not go begging at that.

This puts our fertilizer manufacturers in an embarrassing position. Sulphuric acid is used in the manufacture of every pound of the 300,000 of fertilizer used in Georgia. Of the immense sum paid out for this fertilizer, a close calculation by experts shows that over a million dollars went to buy brimstone. That much money left Georgia forever; it took out itself wings, and flew to Sicily, the home of the Mafia, where the Neapolitan government has farmed out the brimstone deposits to a soulless corporation. Sicily had a world wide monopoly of sulphur until it was found that iron pyrites contained about half sulphur and half iron, and the sulphur could be separated without much expense. The Sicilian monopoly had put the price of brimstone beyond reason, and necessity developed the manufacture of sulphur from pyrites in England.

But the enormous demand for the king of acids called for more sulphur than the Sicilian brimstone and the Spanish and Norwegian pyrites could supply. Again the Sicilians are in position to dictate terms to the world, and they are doing it. The only relief in sight is to be found in the pyrites of American mines. Virginia ore is already in use to make sulphuric acid, and now that the crisis has come, a Georgia chemist speaks out in meeting and says it is time to use Georgia ores and keep at home this million that goes to Sicily every year. That chemist is Professor N. P. Pratt, whose ability is recognized throughout the south. He is especially familiar with the chemistry of the fertilizer business, having personally investigated the phosphate beds of Florida and South Carolina.

Whatever advances the price of sulphur beyond reasonable limits, strikes a deadly blow at the prosperity of the country," said Professor Pratt, in speaking of this subject. "Sulphuric acid enters into and is the basis of all manufactures and all heavy chemistry. There is nothing like sulphuric acid to unlock the combinations of nature and set free the desired elements. It is called the 'king of acids,' and the greatest of English chemists went so far as to say that the prosperity of a country is to be measured by the quantity of sulphuric acid it makes."

Professor Pratt feels so deeply the necessity for vigorous action in this matter that he has prepared a statement for publication in THE CONSTITUTION. He says:

Pyrites Versus Brimstone.

"By an accurate computation, the manufacturers of chemicals and commercial fertilizers in this state, consume 108,930 pounds of brimstone per day. The annual consumption, therefore, reaches 19,822 tons, which, at \$30 its present cash value, amounts to \$716,112. If we deduct the actual ocean freight of \$2.75 per ton, and allow \$3.50 for brokerage and land freights, we have a balance representing an actual drain from Georgia to the island of Sicily on account of this industry of \$591,787. Bear in mind also that our sulphuric acid industry is yet in its infancy.

"Even this does not show what the state pays for foreign brimstone. The home-made fertilizers, of which nine-tenths are manufactured near Atlanta, do not fill the whole demand of the state. Last year 300,000 tons of all makes were sold in Georgia, and in the manufacture of that quantity, it is estimated, 33,333 tons of Sicilian brimstone were used. At the present price, \$36 per ton, that quantity cost \$1,200,000. All of this but the land freight, \$100,000, has left the state. That leaves \$1,100,000 that went out of Georgia last year to buy brimstone.

"Within the last year brimstone has risen from \$19 to \$37 per ton at the coast; and this fact recalls the occasion, when in England, the deathblow was given to the Sicilian article as material for the manufacture of sulphuric acid. Consumption there had largely increased in the alkali works, with brimstone selling at \$28.90, when, in 1838, Messrs. Falx & Co., of Marseilles, entered into an agreement with the Neapolitan government, controlling the deposits, by which that firm secured a monopoly of all the brimstone produced in Sicily. The price immediately rose to \$67.50, when a panic ensued which shut down most of the manufacturers of Great Britain. The following year pyrites was successfully substituted by Thomas Farmer, of London, and he was speedily followed by every manufacturer of note in the United Kingdom, until in 1880 the consumption of pyrites, by the chief alkali inspector's report, amounted to the enormous figure of 1,054,811 tons for that year alone. The price of brimstone soon fell to \$16 per ton there; but pyrites had successfully displaced it, and large deposits in Ireland had been developed. Soon these were displaced by higher grades from Norway, Spain and Portugal, and brimstone was practically driven from the English market never to stand in competition with this ore again.

"Pyrites is a combination of sulphur and iron, chiefly occurring in nature in two different ratios of combination; this one carries in its best form about 38 per cent of sulphur and 62 per cent of iron. It is refractory in the furnaces, and but stubbornly yields its sulphur contents. The presence of a large percentage of copper is necessary to even attract the attention of acid makers, and in this case the per cent of sulphur is materially lowered.

The other form is the true bisulphide, carrying, when pure, 53 per cent sulphur and 47 per cent iron; this is the consumable ore. It readily yields to the chemical processes within one or two per cent of its value; it is the only form that has successfully displaced brimstone and is that referred to throughout these remarks.

"Several causes have conspired to raise the price of the Sicily article. Sulphuric acid is almost exclusively used in the south in the manufacture of commercial fertilizers. In our own state alone the farmers have increased the consumption of this indispensable article from 65,548 tons in 1875 to perhaps a little more than 300,000 tons the past season. Besides, great impetus has been given this industry recently by the enormous discoveries of phosphates in Florida which, from an intimate knowledge of their extent and quality, I consider of the most important find of this generation. Direct information from companies now mining in Florida shows an aggregate capitalization of \$7,000,000 with a daily mining capacity of 2,000 tons, or operation there are forty-four others incorporated and capitalized at \$18,670,000. South Carolina produced, last year, 537,149 tons of crude rock. While it is notorious that much wild speculation has raged, and still is raging, in Florida, and that capitalization bears no proper ratio to the cost of the deposits in most cases, when we consider the possible output of crude rock from South Carolina and Florida together we are astonished at the prospects. It is true, much of it will go abroad, because the world needs it and will have it, but home consumption is greatly extended, and I confidently expect to see an enormous increase in the output of our works. If anyone believes the limits of our works in Georgia, he disregards the evidence and shuts his eyes to the open page before him. George W. Truitt, of Group county, uses a ton of brimstone and makes his five barrels of cotton,

by the sworn testimony of his neighbors; one of these same neighbors uses 200 pounds, and makes his half bale, while another uses none and is lucky if he raises a bale on five acres. An Englishman commonly uses a ton and the returns enable him to pay \$50 an acre rent to his landlord. These facts speak for themselves, and they hold good for grain and all other crops as well.

Now, let us see what stimulus has been given to European consumption by discoveries abroad. In 1886 the great Somme fields were discovered in France, which, during the ensuing twelve months were shown to be of vast extent and importance. In 1887, 300,000 tons from this source and about 300,000 tons of basic slag were marketed, as reliable statistics show, yet this flood of new raw material, instead of increasing the cost was met by consumption which has steadily advanced demand and prices the world over. At this writing, first-class rock, at the coast, is quoted at \$1 per ton higher than in January, 1890. Does not this evidence warrant the conclusion that sulphuric acid manufacture in Georgia is yet in its infancy?

"The question now naturally arises, are we going to Sicily always for brimstone with which to manufacture our acids? England ships the crude rock abroad, manufactures it, and returns it, to undersell our home manufacturers, while there are work in Georgia by the side of which the best managed works abroad can show no better record. Then why is it so? Brimstone is only used abroad in the manufacture of chemically pure acids. Is it not, therefore, because all the acid used in these works is made from pyrites, as is known to be the universal custom?

"Little pyrites has yet been used in America, though the consumption is gradually increasing. With but few exceptions, and these at the coast, our southern works are designed for the use of brimstone, and our foreign friends, unable to meet the demand, now fix their own prices for the article.

"If English companies have been able to manufacture acid from pyrites at a saving over brimstone delivered to them at \$16 per ton, why cannot we do it with brimstone at \$36 per ton in Atlanta today? The fact is, it is cheaper to use pyrites at what it is offered, delivered in this city, from farther states, than to use brimstone at its actual mining cost plus freights, allowing no profit whatever to the Sicilian miners.

"Now let us note here what some of our countrymen are doing with pyrites. It is mined and shipped from Coos county, New Hampshire, to Boston and New York cities, and ores from Franklin county, Massachusetts, are railroaded for consumption to the same cities. Ores from St. Lawrence county, New York, are carried several hundred miles into Canada and there used, while the largest manufacturers of acids in America, Messrs. G. N. Nichols & Co., in New York harbor, bring their several hundred miles from the Albert mines in Canada. Two of our prominent Savannah companies have for years used Virginia pyrites in preference to brimstone, and all this while the latter could be delivered at their works at \$15 per ton less than its present price. I do not violate confidence when I say a Virginia manufacturer, who used pyrites from his own state, has steadily asserted his ability to deliver acid phosphate from Richmond into Atlanta at figures which would stagger our home manufacturers, but their trade is large at higher prices at home.

"Having carefully considered this question, in its various phases, for months, I now confidently assert, come when we should get out of the old rut, cheapen the first cost of our goods and keep our money at home. Ores of high grades and free burning qualities can and will be developed in Georgia whenever the demand is created for them. In the meantime, Virginia and other ores can be delivered here on a guarantee of 43 to 45 per cent of sulphur contents at a price our manufacturers can well afford to consider. He who gives this question a well directed trial will find there is no possible comparison between the cost of sulphuric acid made from pyrites and that made from brimstone, even when the latter at \$12 per ton less than the present value; and I repeat, when this is done, and a demand for ore created, mines will be opened in our own state that will still further cheapen the cost and bring on a fuller development of our native resources.

Value of the Residuum.

"An important item in the manufacture of sulphuric acid from pyrites is the iron that is left. The residuum from pyrites ore carries in the neighborhood of 60 per cent of metallic iron, which is in ready demand at all furnaces at whatever the time has come, when we should get out of the old rut, cheapen the first cost of our goods and keep our money at home. Ores of high grades and free burning qualities can and will be developed in Georgia whenever the demand is created for them. In the meantime, Virginia and other ores can be delivered here on a guarantee of 43 to 45 per cent of sulphur contents at a price our manufacturers can well afford to consider. He who gives this question a well directed trial will find there is no possible comparison between the cost of sulphuric acid made from pyrites and that made from brimstone, even when the latter at \$12 per ton less than the present value; and I repeat, when this is done, and a demand for ore created, mines will be opened in our own state that will still further cheapen the cost and bring on a fuller development of our native resources.

The Rising of a New Star.

From The Chicago Tribune.
Ticket Seller (at opera box office)—I am afraid I can't let you have that box.
Impertinent Stranger—It ain't sold, is it?
"No, sir, but—but it's the box the president usually occupies when he comes to this opera-house, and he may want it this evening."
The box who occupies?
"The president, sir—the president of the United States."

"Well, if he asks for it this evening you just tell him it's occupied by Colonel Abe Slinkyp of St. Louis. Here's the money. Fork over them tickets, young man."

Dreadful Psoriasis

Covering Entire Body With White Scales. Suffering Fearful. cured by Cuticura.



My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose them, and when I got together. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, my neck and shoulders, being the worst. The white scales fell constantly from my head, shoulders, and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable, and was told of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and after using two bottles CUTICURA RESOLVENT, could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used six bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, one box of CUTICURA, and three boxes of CUTICURA SOAP, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the REMEDIES. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight.

Mrs. ROSA KELLY, Rockwell City, Iowa.
Cuticura Resolvent
The new Blood Purifier, internally to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, externally to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair, have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond endurance, hair falling out all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"Send to 'How to Cure Skin Diseases,' 64 pages, 50 illustrations, in 100 testimonials."

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and dry skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

IT STOPS THE PAIN
Back-ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, 25c.

FAITHFUL TO DEATH.

The Pathetic Story of an Old Negro's Devotion.

GAVE HIS LIFE FOR HIS LOVE.

His Faithfulness to a Plague-Stricken Wife—Dying for Duty's Sake. An Interesting Story.

Rome, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—A pathetic story of an old negro's devotion to his wife is told by Mr. H. H. Wimpey, of Rome. The story, in his own words, is as follows:

"Seven or eight years ago when smallpox broke out in Rome, Sexton J. E. Mullin and I were appointed to guard the pesthouse. Among the 'stricken' was the wife and several children of an old negro man by the name of Johnson. This old negro did not have the smallpox himself but stayed with Mr. Mullin and I, some distance from the pesthouse. He was the noblest negro and one of the noblest men that I ever saw. One morning Henry Ober, a negro man who was nurse at the pesthouse and who had already had the smallpox, called to us and stated that one of the children of old man Johnson had died and that his wife was very low.

"About an hour afterward the old negro came to me and said, 'Mr. Wimpey, that woman lying yonder in that house is my wife. We have been married a long time; she has been true to me. When I stood up before the preacher and pronounced that I would live with her until death, and that I would stand by her in sickness and health, I meant it. Now, Mr. Wimpey, my place is in that house by my wife's bedside. She stood by me, and I am going to stand by her.'"

"I told the old man that when he went in there he was likely to take the smallpox and die, and that after going in there if he attempted to come out that I had orders from Colonel Magruder to shoot him. He answered me in this way: 'If I go in there, Mr. Wimpey, I know that I will take the smallpox and probably die, but I can't help it. God is judge, and my place is by my wife's bedside.' After saying that, the old man knelt down and prayed a beautiful prayer in his simple way. When he arose he shook hands with me, and told me goodbye and made me a good talk, asking God's blessings on me, etc. He then left us and walked straight into the house where his wife and children were, knowing at the same time that he was walking into the jaws of death.

"Well, sir, that old fellow died of smallpox, but his wife recovered. It filled me with a peculiar sadness to hear the old man talk that way, and I never in all my life saw a nobler man than that old negro; a man who, in other words, died that his wife might live by his tender nursing."

THE TETIX.

Dewy and fragrant was the twilight falling
Upon the wide sweep of the Argive plain,
But, from the olivander copses calling,
No night bird voiced its immemorial pain.

Yet, clear and sweet, harmonious and winning—
But interrupting with melodious lars—
The tireless tetix with its violin.
Filled all the sundown silence near and far.

And we, who loved the blithe note of the cricket
Beside the hearth when autumn days were bleak,
Hearing this homelike sound from moor and thicket,
Felt in our hearts a kinship for the Greek.

(Clinton School in Lippincott's.)

Catarrh

Is a Constitutional Disease

And Hood's Sarsaparilla, Being a Constitutional Remedy, Readily Reaches and Cures It.

"A sense of gratitude and a desire to benefit those afflicted, prompts me to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have catarrh. For many years I was troubled with catarrh and

Indigestion

and general debility. I got so low I could not get around the house. I tried about everything I saw recommended for catarrh, but failing in every instance of being relieved, I became

Very Much Discouraged.

At last I noticed in one of Hood's books, left at my house, that Hood's Sarsaparilla was good for catarrh. After taking one bottle I began to get relief. I have now used within two years, ten or twelve bottles and I feel better than I have for years. I attribute my improvement wholly to the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. CHAS. RHINE, cor. York and Pleasant sts., Hanover, Pa.

N. H. When you ask for

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Don't be induced to buy any other. Insist upon Hood's Sarsaparilla—100 Doses One Dollar.
HOOD'S PILLS.—The best liver invigorator and general cathartic. Gentle but prompt and efficient. Price 25 cents per box.

SPLINT COAL!

The best domestic and steam coal ever burnt in Atlanta. It is free from dust and comes in good-sized lumps. It gives a bright, steady heat. Prices lower than any other coal.

A. H. BENNING

Wholesale and Retail

COAL MERCHANT

Corner Simpson street and W. & A. R. R., also 359 Decatur street. Telephone 356 and 1131, nov43dm eod

ONE DOLLAR RYE WHISKY



CALIFORNIA WINE CO.,

ROBT. SCHMIDT, Manager,

No. 25 Whitehall Street,

Atlanta, - - Ga

PROPOSALS FOR ROAD MACHINERY, SUPPLIES and Labor.—Office of Chickamauga Park Commissioners, Hotel Stanton, Chattanooga, Tenn., December 1, 1891, sealed proposals, with guarantee for furnishing and delivering grain pipe, dressed and rough limestone for macadam of culverts, crushed stone and gravel for road bed, road machinery and labor for road making, the use of horse and mule teams, etc., will be received at this office until noon, on the 17th day of December, 1891, and opened immediately thereafter in presence of bidders. The right to reject any or all proposals is reserved to the United States. Specifications, general instructions to bidders and blank forms of proposal will be furnished to established manufacturers, dealers and contractors on application to this office. A. C. Kallings, Captain Fifth Cavalry, Commissioner and Secretary.

WE MUST DO IT

NEVER BEFORE DID

PLYMOUTH ROCK

ADVERTISE A

MARK-DOWN

BUT

WE ARE LOADED

Come THIS month and we will show bargains in Woollens to be cut to your order that you will remember all the days of your life.

PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS COMPANY, BRANCH,

39 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Georgia.

CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.

3 Lines of Carpets at Cost.

COST MEANS THE AMOUNT PAID TO PUT THE GOODS IN STOCK,

No More and No Less.

Our Carpet trade has never been better than the present season, for which we thank our customers. We have decided to close out three lines of Carpets and will offer them at actual cost. They are MOQUETTES, WILTONS and BRUSSELS. Our stock is well known to be clean and new; the qualities the very best; therefore

IT WILL PAY

You to get choice. To do this COME AT ONCE.

The trade don't enjoy such proposition often in a life time, so take advantage and see these beautiful goods.

CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

OFFICES EVERYWHERE.

10 MILLION MACHINES MADE AND SOLD.

AT OUR

MANUFACTURERS' SHOW ROOMS,

385 BROADWAY, N. Y. CITY.

— WE HAVE —

Over 117 Processes of Manufacture

— IN CONSTANT —

PRACTICAL OPERATION

WE GUARANTEE

REDUCTION IN THE COST OF PRODUCTION

BY THE USE OF OUR MACHINES.

THE VERY LATEST IN POWER AND ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

FREE DELIVERY OF MACHINES AND FITTINGS.

Manufacturers visiting New York are furnished a private Desk with every facility for Business, Correspondence, etc.

State that you saw our Advertisement in the ATLANTIC CONSTITUTION when you write us.

General Offices for the South { 205 EAST BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA.
185 CANAL STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

ALWAYS ROOM FOR ENERGETIC MEN WITH THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

ON T
A Story

Author of "Uncle

Written for

CH

Shade

What the

Life out of doors is

well grew very

work at the prin

pleasure. He g

setting, and won

Suenson. Some

graphs of his o

Countryman's D

kind enough to

fact was very en

naturally shy and

Only the echoes

turned from Hills

news for a lady w

man office with h

been killed in one

screams when the

cries of her little

well for many a

awake at night th

IF YOU WISH A USEFUL AS WELL AS ORNAMENTAL HOLIDAY GIFT, GO TO HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH CO.'S.

For the next Fifteen Days we offer this Large Size Seven wood Cook Stove, complete, with 30 pieces of furniture, for \$8.50; regular price was \$12.



This Stove has 16x18 oven and weighs 200 pounds. Nothing like it has ever been offered at such low prices.

A Full Assortment of Hard Wood Mantels, Tile Hearths and Grates at Very Low Prices.

HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH COMPANY.

Corner Peachtree and Walton Streets, - - - - - Atlanta, Ga.

Fine Hard Wood Mantels

Below Factory Cost.

We are still continuing the closing out sale of the Atlanta Manufacturing Co.'s stock of Hard Wood Mantels, 40 per cent below regular prices. Only fifteen of these Mantels left. Come at once if you wish a bargain in Mantels.

Hunnicutt & Bellingrath Co.

Two of the Handsomest and Light VICTORIAS

in the city, can now be seen in my warerooms. Also, a large assortment of other styles of Carriages.

JOHN M. SMITH.

122 AND 124 WHEAT STREET.

M. Rose & Co. 1867.

The R. M. Rose Co., 1891

THE R. M. ROSE CO.

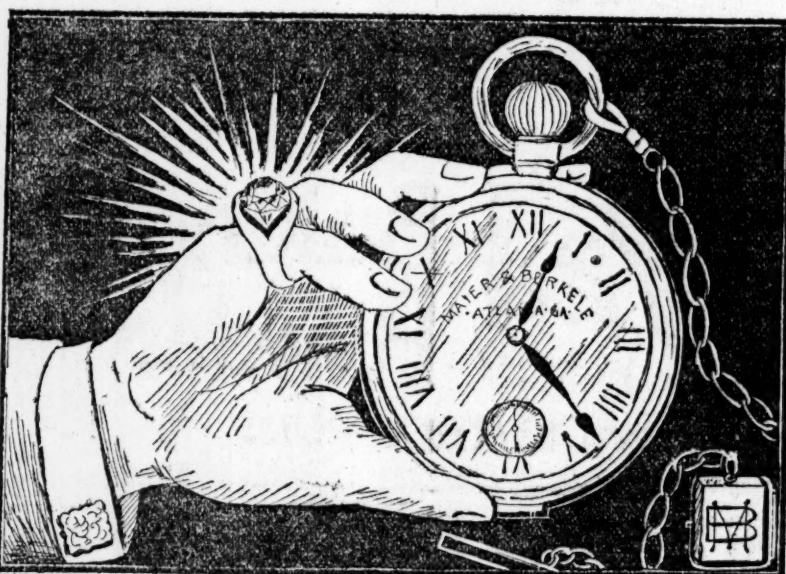
WHOLESALE LIQUORS,

NO. 12

RIETTA STREET.,

BRANCH HOUSE IN THE STATE.

MILES & STIFF
We sell the best makes of Pianos and Organs at the lowest possible price, for cash or easy payments. Full line of Sheet Music. Write us for catalogues and prices before buying.
ATLANTA, GA.

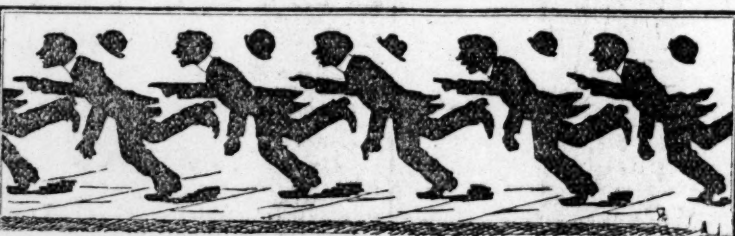


All the latest Novelties in Jewelry,

Diamonds, etc., etc,

MAIER & BERKELE,

92 Whitehall Street.



To Keep Things Moving

At 10 Per Cent Discount

Beginning Monday, December 14th until December 26th. We don't intend to carry over a single winter garment, and therefore make

This Great Cut Price Sale in Time

To enable your buying most sensible Christmas presents or a complete winter outfit for yourself at an additional saving of 10 per cent on our already acknowledged low prices. Our reductions do not apply to a few lots, but everything in our Clothing Departments—Children's, Boy's, Youth's and Men's Suits, Overcoats, Old Pants and Fancy Silk Vests. A grand opportunity for judicious purchasers.

EISEMAN & WEIL,

Clothiers, 3 Whitehall St., Centennial Building.

Gas and Electric Light Fixtures.

The largest assortment. The latest designs. The lowest prices.

Jobbers and Retailers of

GAS FIXTURES

in Brass, Bronze, Gilt, Old Iron, Copper, Ormulo, Crystal, Silver and Gold at Factory Prices.

In fact, we will duplicate any first-class factory goods, pay your freight and hang the fixtures in your house at same price you can buy the goods at the factory. Parties out of town wishing Gas Machines or Fixtures would save money by corresponding with us.

Call and examine our stock and compare our prices.

2,000 Stoves

—THAT—

MUST BE SOLD!

Heating Stoves for Coal, Coke or Wood.

Come and see them.

We cannot afford to carry these over.

Now is the time to buy a Stove at

Your Own Price.

Coal Hods, 20c.

Coal Vases, \$1.50.

Fire Sets, Blower Stands,

Brass Fenders, Andirons.

Fire Sets, Screens and

Onyx Tables.

Turkey Pans, Syllabub

Churns, Egg and Cake

Beaters, Tin Water Sets,

etc., etc.

EISEMAN BROS.



THE EARLY BIRD

Many good people think all Boys are alike. Many buyers think all Boys' Clothing is alike. But they don't buy diamonds that way, nor celery, or even Hawkes' eyeglasses. We expect as much fairness for our Boys' Clothing. It's the good particulars that make the good Clothing. Those who know ours knows it's unlike any other make. We don't make our \$5.00 Suits or Overcoats to fit the ideas of other stores as to a \$5.00 worth. We are above that.

We are daily gathering in new goods to the counters from our Factory. Duplicating particular favorite shapes and materials, the first lots of which appreciative people have bought and carried away; putting in new goods that the late season brings from cloth manufacturers; doing a lively trade day by day, and making it a bright store for every lad who enters it for our Clothing.

By the time you read this we'll have in another repeat of those Kersey Overcoats you've been asking for. We've repeated and repeated them, and we intend to keep on repeating them.

EISEMAN BROS.

17-19 Whitehall Street.

THE MOONS

How They Are Chastity
Fastness

THE MEN WHO RUN

The Organization of the
Service in Georgia
Work D

The moonshiners of Georgia, form a peculiar class. There is not a worse reputation in the South than that of the moonshiner. Nevertheless, they are lawless.

Uncle Sam requires that the moonshiners be registered and bonded. In the law and defraud the government.

The distillery is then an enormous revenue. To check the moonshiner's guilt, and involves a money.

These illicit distillers through which pass the Ridge mountains. They are because of the good streams, the plentiful grove.

They are always of the stills are at or near their work at them both day families are sometimes that the male members transfer.

The Riddlebergers of prominent examples of the Lumpkin county. One was once a sheriff's deputy month he and his son will very offense for which named luckless violators.

They and the Gaddis boy and genial families as hates to see them in trouble continuously in it and don't jail.

The Georgia district, the headquarters, embrace the state, together with the around about Columbus, Alabama.

In this district Mr. V. collector of internal revenue Chapman, revenue agent Dunwoody, assistant collector Hetherington and W. W. eral deputy collectors; under Colonel Chapman.

The information comes a still comes to the revenue can report them, yet the upon whom the government these places.

These are the regular moonshiners so detect. As soon as the information onel Chapman gets to the lator or more, and certain or three—go upon the rail.

In certain instances the rates with some special in the neighborhood, and arded by him alone.

But the regular organs and ones.

These possess go direct which the information c who reported the still jo

The reporter gets \$10 is invariably there on h and conducts the party lery.

To reach this unobsc If the officers can do moonshiners at work, evidence needed to coo this it's often necessary maneuvering, and take about course.

When follows then is Sometimes the owners still have gotten info are in hiding with as as they can save. In found but the bare rem and the raid is a failure.

Occasionally the moon from a distance, and h to take to their heels a Then again they are enough to be away on some business.

In either one of these issued for the alleged lery, and deputy marsha lookout for him.

But often the moon pletely by surprise. cases differs according upon. As a general such a visit all along to surrender quickly entertaining the bitter who have disturbed th

A raid into Clayton will typify another cl nel Chapman himself, Hetherington, Ware a deputy marshals, went ago.

The officers found seven men working in whites, four were ne Turnipseed. The fo latter were game and had no weapons at ha my with a volley of d

In this peculiar me their clothes entirely minutes they defende they could. Finally, darkeys with their ve and handcuffed the the men had succe

was an old negro, Siu seen running for dea Colonel Chapman, uty marshals gave im chase, the revenue across a bank and bullets from Ware's the darker's life. B and brought back wi

That's a class of ra not costly.

Today it is a rare o

The

A letter

"The sal

tracts h

the dem

ed for b

represent

true to

taste, an

housewif

the chea

THE MOONSHINERS.

How They Are Chased Into Their Pastures.

THE MEN WHO RUN THEM DOWN.

The Organization of the Internal Revenue Service in Georgia, and the Work Done.

The moonshiners of Georgia, like those elsewhere, form a peculiar class. There is not a worse reputed set in the state, but it is a notable fact that they are a great deal better people than supposed. Nevertheless, they are to a certain extent lawless.

Every Sam requires that every distillery be registered and bonded. It is just this that the moonshiners fail to do, and by it they violate the law and defraud the government of its legal tax.

The distillery is then an illicit one. The government's method of regulating the whisky tax is simple, and, of course, brings in enormous revenue.

To check the moonshiners is extremely difficult, and involves a big expenditure of money. These illicit distillers live in the sections through which pass the Alleghany and Blue Ridge mountains. They operate in those regions because of the good water, the running streams, the plentiful growth of corn and other ingredients.

They are always of the farming class. The stills are at or near their homes, and the men work at them both day and night. Whole families are sometimes caught at it, and then the male members transfer their abode to the jail.

The Riddlebergers of northern Georgia are prominent examples of this, so are the Gaddis of Lumpkin county. Old man Riddleberger was once a shrewd deputy marshal, but his north he and his son will both be tried for the very offense for which the father often pursued luckless violators of the revenue laws. They and the Gaddis boys are as good-natured and genial families as ever existed, and one hates to see them in trouble, yet they are continuously in it and don't seem to care.

The Georgia district, of which Atlanta is the headquarters, embraces the upper half of the state, together with the section of country around about Columbus, including a portion of Alabama.

In this district Mr. Walter H. Johnson is collector of internal revenue; Colonel W. H. Chapman, revenue agent; and Mr. Jeff D. Dunwoody, assistant collector. Messrs. J. E. Hetherington and W. W. Colquhoun are the general deputy collectors; they operate directly under Colonel Chapman.

The information concerning the location of stills comes to the revenue agents. Anybody can report them, yet there are certain ones upon whom the government relies to discover these places.

These are the regular reporters whom the moonshiners so detest. As soon as the information is received, Colonel Chapman gets to work. One deputy collector or more, and certain marshals—one, two or three—go upon the raid.

In certain instances the reporters communicate with some special United States officer in the neighborhood, and then the trip is hazardous by him alone.

But the regular organized raids are the general ones. These posses go directly to the place from which the information came, and there the one who reported the still joins them.

The reporter gets \$10 for every case, and he is invariably there on hand. He acts as guide, and conducts the party to the illicit distillery.

To reach this unobscured is the next thing. If the officers can do that, they catch the moonshiners at work, and thus have all the evidence needed to convict. To accomplish this it's often necessary to do a skillful bit of maneuvering, and take an unusually round about course.

When follows then is varied. Sometimes the owners and operators of the still have gotten information of the raid, and are in hiding with as much of their property as they can save. In that case nothing is found but the bare remnants of what once were and the raid is a failure.

Occasionally the moonshiners see the officers from a distance, and have barely enough time to take to their heels and escape arrest. Then again they are frequently fortunate enough to be away on their farms or off on some business.

In either one of these instances a warrant is issued for the alleged proprietor of the distillery, and deputy marshals keep on the constant lookout for him.

But often the moonshiners are taken completely by surprise. What happens in such cases differs according to the class of men come upon. As a general rule they have expected such a visit all along, and made up their minds to surrender quickly. They do this, though entertaining the bitterest ill will against those who have disturbed their operations.

A raid into Clayton county, near Jonesboro, will typify another class of receptions. Colonel Chapman himself, with Deputy Collectors Hetherington, Ware and Spence, and several deputy marshals, went there several months ago.

The officers found the still and surprised seven men working in it. Three of them were whites, four were negroes, by the name of Turnipseed. The former gave right in; the latter were game and wouldn't. The negroes had no weapons at hand, so they met the enemy with a volley of distillery refuse.

In this peculiar case, Uncle Sam's men had their clothes entirely ruined, and for several minutes they defended themselves as well as they could. Finally, they closed in on the darkies with their weapons drawn, and caught and handcuffed them. In the battle one of the men had succeeded in escaping. This was an old negro, Simon Turnipseed, who was seen running for dear life.

Colonel Chapman, Captain Ware and a deputy marshal gave immediate pursuit. In the chase, the revenue collector leaped badly across a bank and sprained a knee and two bullets from Ware's pistol nearly terminated the darkie's life. But he was finally caught and brought back with the others.

That's a class of raids where the resistance is not costly. Today it is a rare occurrence that the officers

are met with pistols and shotguns. It used to be that way often, and then any amount of bravery and coolness were needed to prevent bloodshed. Sometimes someone on either side would fall from a side shot. But now the moonshiners know the comparatively light penalty, and are willing to suffer it, if they are caught.

Tear them Down. The distilleries are always destroyed. The value of them varies from \$50 to three times as much—sometimes less, seldom more. The whisky, brandy and beer are spilled upon the ground; the still and the utensils are sent, if practicable, to Collector Johnson.

They are stored away in the basement of the custom house. When a great deal accumulates it is advertised for sale, and after thirty days sold, at public outcry, for old copper.

That ends the affair as far as the distillery itself is concerned. But about the operators.

When caught the offenders are carried before a United States commissioner. There are ten of these in the district.

They are, Messrs. Will Haight, at Atlanta; Gaston, at Gainesville; Crawford, at Morganston; Baker, at Dahlonega; Alfred, at Jasper; Johnson, at Blairsville; Hamilton, at Dalton; Collins, at Cartersville; Melendon, at Newnan; and the commissioner at Columbus.

If the evidence is sufficient to make out a probable case of guilt, the accused man is bound over. The grand jury then investigates the case, the witnesses are examined, and if a true bill is found, the case goes before the circuit or district court for trial.

There Judge W. T. Newman presides. Judge Fardee is nominally judge of the circuit court, but Judge Newman hears the cases in both courts.

The moonshiners during the interval between their arrest and the trial either languish in jail or are out on bond. If the men are not arrested until long after their distillery is destroyed, the mode of procedure is exactly the same.

The trial comes sometimes a day, sometimes not until a year after the moonshiners are caught. The defendants in the majority of cases plead guilty; if they are innocent or if there is a chance to escape from the clutches of the law they demand a jury trial.

The penalty for the offense is limited to three years imprisonment in the penitentiary; the minimum punishment is one month in jail. All sentences under twelve months are served in county prisons. The latter form practically all of the sentences, and with them goes a fine of not less than \$100.

Light Punishment. The moonshiners are then confined in jail. Five days is deducted from every month for good behavior. When the time expires, if the prisoner is unable to pay the fine, and this is invariably the case, he takes an oath to that effect and is given one additional month to serve.

Go to Fulton county jail at any time, and take a look into the yard. See the jovial, rumping moonshiners, as they engage in their various sports, playing cards with their gray packs, slipping about, playing marbles, leap frog, hide-and-seek, catch-as-catch-can, cracking jokes or recalling reminiscences, dancing to the accompaniment of an old-time banjo, in the hands of a darky, and up to any mischievous fun, and you will see just how great the punishment is.

It's simply no punishment at all. Moonshiners have candidly said that a month's sentence in Fulton county jail is a pleasant recreation. That's the reason they frequently don't care if they are caught. No work, all play and a good fare; the only hardship is the absence from home.

The offender moonshiner is caught, the heavier the sentence, but these warty moonshiners are seldom arrested more than twice. When the sentence expires the revenue prisoner grins and proceeds to brush up. He has counted carefully the days before his departure, calculating the reduction in his behavior—and they always earn that—and when the time comes he bids farewell to his fellow prisoners, shakes hands with the jailers, packs his few belongings in a old valise, and gathers together the precious letters he has received.

The iron door swings open, and with a farewell look, a last goodbye, and a friendly shake of the hand, the United States prisoner leaves behind him a past of strange recollections. A few hours later he is once more with his family; a few days afterwards he is, perhaps, at his still.

A Horse's Strange Appetite. LAGRANGE, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—Jack, the preacher's horse, seems to be particularly fond of beef tongue. Some time ago he bit off the tongue of Rev. W. E. Dozier's milch cow; and only a few days ago, in almost the same place and manner, he bit off the tongue of a yearling. Who has a horse that can beat this record?

THE LAST WORD. I look today on her calm, dead face, Where the Conqueror, called Death, Has set his seal, and the living grace, And the warm and fragrant breath Have fled from her lips, and their athen hue On my stricken soul strikes a tenor note.

Was it but yesterday—was it years? Time has stretched to a century's span. For I passed last night through a Vale of Tears, Tho' my eyes wept not, for the heart of a man, May break, and his soul to heaven may cry When the lips speak not and the eyes are dry.

Was it but yesterday that we went Down where the lush green grasses sweet, Kiss the stream, and the tide is bent On with a rush to the river fleet? She had been dreaming perhaps that day, For the look in her eyes had been far away.

And I had spoken, a simple word, A meaningless word of no import. And had she listened, or if she heard, She answered not, and made no retort. Perchance the eyes of her soul could see The brooding shades of eternity.

So when from the dreaming she lifted eyes With a questioning light to mine, I saw in the soul of my spirit dies At the thought of that look divine— I, half in anger and half in pride, Had answered "nothing" and turned aside.

How could I tell she had touched her feet To the brink of the farther shore. How could I tell that her heart-throbs beat To the echo of nevermore.

Oh dear dead heart! I had much to say When I answered "nothing" and turned away. Oh, passionless lips, so pure and cold! Oh, voice that to earth is dead.

Oh pulseless heart! 'neath the shroud's white fold With your burden of love unsaid. O, God! I would give my life to recall That last, last word of all! New Orleans, La. —Cecil Rey.

THE BLOODY BED

In Which Virge Moose and a Comrade Passed the Night.

A TRIP TO THE WEST AFTER THE WAR.

Tramping from Lumpkin County to Dalton—Some Exciting Incidents Related by Him.

I was nineteen years of age when I got home from Camp Chase in June, 1865. The war was still not ended in Lumpkin county. Even then, strange as it may seem, there were more boys in blue than there were in gray around Porter Springs, in Crumley's district and in Yahoola district.

The victorious hog-backs were jubilant over their triumph, and even went to the church heavily armed. The rebels were also armed and wore their faded and ragged gray.

My brother came home on the 12th of July, having been absent fourteen years in California. He was then living in Platte county, Missouri. My father advised me to go back to Missouri with my brother. So we started, our purse limited to \$30 in greenbacks—all we could raise for the long journey.

We footed it to Dalton, the nearest railroad station to Dahlonega, and when we arrived at Nashville our last cent was all gone but 50 cents. We had to pay 12 cents a mile on the military railroads. We put up at the cheapest hotel we could find in Nashville late in the night. We were shown to the upper story and left with a candle. We were miserably tired and hungry, and having paid for our bed in advance, we had no money with which to buy our supper. We were soon ready to retire, and when I turned the bed cover down, imagine my horror to find the sheets soaked with blood! I remarked to my brother, who was trying to untie his shoes, "I guess they killed this fellow last night, for the blood is still wet." "For God's sake hush," said he, "for I don't want to be disturbed by dreams of murder and war. I was in a hurry to get to bed." "My God!" he exclaimed, "let's get out of here." "No," I replied, "I don't think they killed a man every night—maybe just every other night, and if that is the case, when they kill us tomorrow night we won't be here," and I went to bed, but brother Lee never went to bed at all. He had not been in the war, and was not used to bloodshed. He continuously walked the floor and begged me to get up. So at 4 o'clock I got up and we started for Louisville, Ky., 180 miles, and without having breakfast.

After we had gone four or five miles, I went to a house and said to a gentlemanly looking man: "We are Missouri confederate soldiers, have been in prison at Fort Delaware, have been sick, and now have to beg our way home and we have had nothing to eat for twenty-four hours. If you can assist us, it will be very thankfully received." "Come right in gentlemen," Molly, six these old soldiers some breakfast." He remarked to Lee, "Are you sick? You look very pale." And Lee said, "Very truthfully, that he felt unwell, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

At the first station we boarded a train. A few minutes later our tickets were called for, and I commenced to tell the same story when the conductor stopped me, as he reached for the bell rope and gave it a vigorous pull, and as the train slowed up, he led us to the door and pushed us off in no tender manner, without the train stopping. As the rear of the last coach came along I caught the railing, and told Lee to do the same, and we rode his feet off, for he had not recovered from the horrible night in that Nashville hotel. A bed was fixed, and he laid down until breakfast was prepared. But at breakfast he had a good appetite. We were then furnished with about two days rations and a V in greenback, and we went on our way rejoicing.

and we had a pleasant chat. Two hours later we were in Louisville. Lee wrote to his wife for money to get home on, and we tried for work until it could come, but could not get it. We laid in a lumber yard for two weeks, still no money came. So we shipped on a steamboat to St. Louis, that is to work our way. One week later we were in St. Louis and that week will be remembered by both of us as long as we live. We were cursed by the officers, and worked nearly to death loading and unloading coal and railroad iron and other kinds of freight day and night, and had to mess with the negroes on the most filthy grub imaginable. One night I drove a nail in the head of a whisky barrel, stuck a pipe stem through the hole and sucked out the stuff until I felt like I could whip every officer on the Ohio, and said so to brother Lee. I armed myself with a piece of coal and was just ready to throw it at one of the mates, when my brother took it away from me. When we landed in St. Louis we were as black as our messmates on the boat.

We hired to an Irishman to cut up corn ten miles from the city for our dinner, and at dark we boarded a freight train at St. Charles, twenty miles north of St. Louis, and rode all night without detection. At dawn we got off in a water tank, and found a fellow officer on the way 123 miles. The second night we got on a freight train loaded with coal, on the St. Jo and Hannibal railroad.

At 1 o'clock next morning the train stopped, and I heard the hands talking about a return trip. I told Lee we had to get out and the man with the lantern heard us talking, and looked at us and said in a stern brogue: "Was the hal an daru nation ye doin' in thar." I told him we got on at the other station and thought we would ride up to town. "The hal ye did! I'll see wa, but fall on in for ye fellows a few days," and called Mike and started around the train. As we climbed on top of the box car opposite him both fell into a ditch of water about three feet deep. As we scrambled out they were coming around the train, and about that time his lantern got broke with a brickbat and we ran off in the dark. We were in St. Jo and in forty miles of Lee's home. We went to the river and washed off the mud, and built a fire of driftwood to warm by.

Virge Moose.

Making the Item Right. From The Brooklyn Life.

"Do I look like a dead man?" This question was shot at the editor of The Bad Lands. Barzoo by a man of ferocious aspect, who entered the sanctum in a great hurry.

"My friend, I have no time to answer conundrums," replied the editor mildly. "I want to know if I look like a dead man?" persisted the visitor in a louder tone. "It ain't no conundrum, either."

"I don't know that I'm bound to answer the questions of every excited individual who happens to come in. If you'll tell me the object of your call, I'll give the subject some consideration."

"Well, sir, your paper announced me dead, and I want to know whether I look like a dead man."

"Why didn't you say so! No, you don't look like a dead man."

"Then your paper lied, didn't it?" "The paper seems to have been misinformed, if you are the man I referred to. I allow no man to say it lied."

"I'm the man I referred to, I reckon. There ain't but one Alkali Ike in these diggins. I'm the terror of the Bad Lands, and when I'm mad I can lick the entire press of the United States. You hear me?"

"I've never been accused of deafness."

"Could chew you up at one mouthful, see?" "I'm not blind."

"If you don't make that paragraph right, I'll jab yer into yer own press and print an impression of yer paper on yer carcass. Twice?"

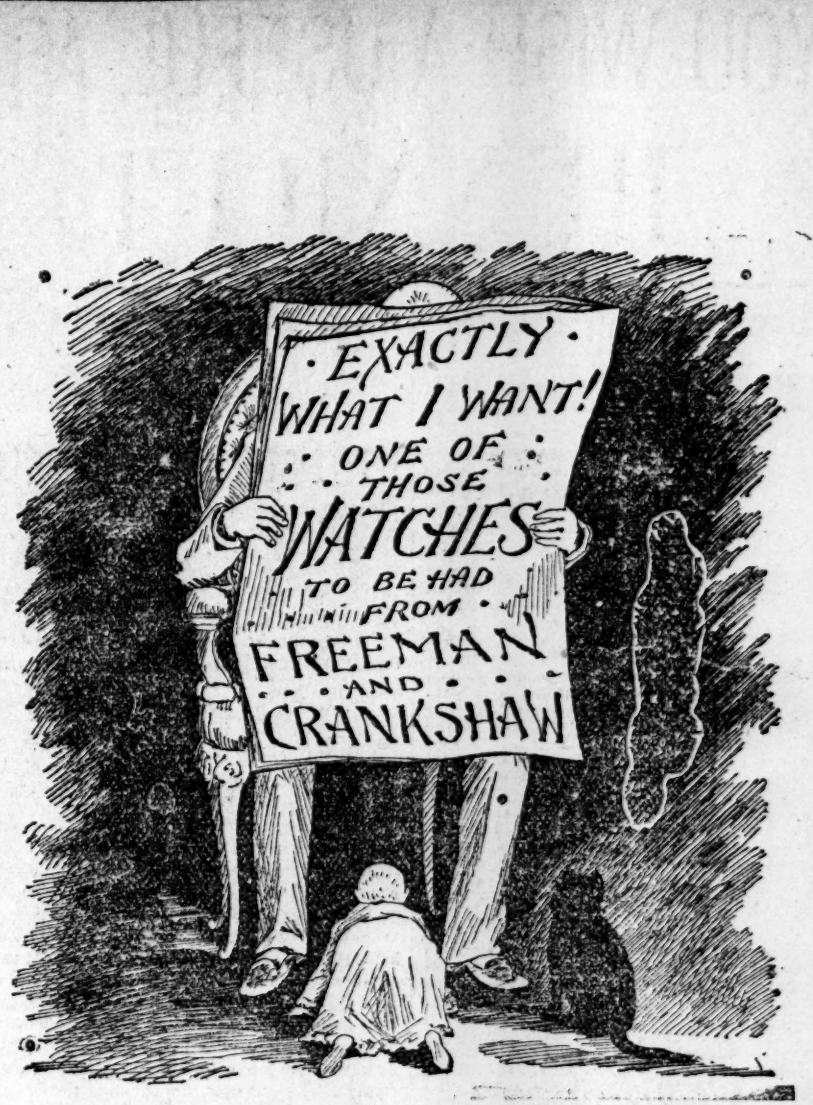
The editor twinged.

"Will you make that item right?" "I will," replied the editor, rising slowly from his chair, with a seven-shooter in one hand and a bowie knife in the other. "Yes, I'll make the paragraph true. You'll look like a dead man in exactly five seconds. What's your choice, lead or steel?"

But Alkali Ike, the variant from the Wicked Desert, did not remain long enough to choose, and the item hasn't been corrected yet.

Bill Arp Found Him. CARROLLTON, Ga., December 12.—[Special.] Mr. P. H. Garst, of near Sand Hill, had a brother, W. E. Garst, who went off in the old Seventh Georgia regiment at the first of the late war and he was lost sight of or hearing of in Virginia and Mr. Garst never heard of him since, until a few days ago he received a letter from Bill Arp saying that W. E. Garst was buried at Charlottesville, Va.

Two Prolific Families. SANDERSVILLE, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—There are two families in Sandersville, living on the same street, which have been blessed with thirty children—seventeen in one and thirteen in the other.



IN THE OLD DAYS, When the Whigs and Democrats Were at War.

FLOYD COUNTY POLITICS IN THE THIRTIES

Some Interesting Reminiscences of Rome
—The Legislature and the Western
and Atlantic Road.

ROME, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In its series of interesting historical papers relating to the first settlement of Rome, The Hustler contains some political reminiscences that extend into the early thirties. Judge Wesley Shropshire, who is nearly ninety-one years old, takes a hand in the story telling. He came to Floyd county from Oglethorpe in 1833, and was intimately acquainted with the late Judge John H. Lumpkin and Colonel William R. Smith, father of Mrs. J. D. Butler. In the course of his conversation he told me of the times when Rome was first settled. He said that the land on which Rome now stands was at one time the property of William R. Smith, who was a good man, and one of the best financiers that he ever saw. He also told of the time the county site was changed from Livingston to "the head of the Coosa," as Rome was then called. He said that there was some opposition to the change, but that John H. Lumpkin and William R. Smith were strong supporters of the change, and when it was left to ballot that these two men stumped the entire county for the change. When the ballots were counted Rome won by thirty-eight votes.

At that time Judge Lumpkin had a little frame law office in Livingston, and when Rome was selected as the county site it was moved to Rome, being brought to Rome from Livingston up the Coosa river on a flatboat. It was first placed along where the Bowdoin now stands, but was afterwards moved to the corner of what is now known as Fifth avenue and East First street, where it now stands. The little frame building with the lattice work in front of it at the corner of Fifth avenue and East First street was at one time the law office of Judge Lumpkin, one of the great jurists Georgia ever possessed.

William R. Smith was sheriff of Floyd county in 1836, and Judge Shropshire was his deputy. In 1838 Judge Shropshire was elected sheriff, and was elected to the legislature. In 1839 Judge Shropshire resigned as sheriff and was elected to the legislature. In 1840 Judge Shropshire was elected to the legislature. The state capital was then at Milledgeville, Ga.

In that year the Western and Atlantic railroad had been completed from Atlanta to the Etowah river and was out of funds. The question arose in the legislature as to whether funds should be appropriated to complete the road to Chattanooga or not.

The whigs opposed it. William R. Smith, though not a member of the legislature, sided with the whigs; so did Judge Shropshire. After a long debate the whigs were victorious and the road was built.

When Judge Shropshire returned home he met with a great deal of opposition among the democrats for the stand he took on the railroad question.

The next democratic convention in 1840 to nominate representatives met in what is known as the Buena Vista. Anthony Little and A. T. Hardin were nominated as democratic candidates for the legislature. Judge Shropshire did not go into the convention, and ran as an independent candidate. Three weeks before the election Mr. Hardin came down in favor of Judge Shropshire, and Hon. Daniel R. Mitchell was nominated in Hardin's stead. Judge Shropshire was elected.

In 1849 Judge Shropshire purchased from the late Colonel Pennington for Daniel R. Mitchell the land now known as the farm ward for \$4,000, and the first Rome land company was formed. The stockholders were Dan R. Mitchell, John W. Hooper, Ramsey Alexander, Dr. H. V. M. Miller and Wesley Shropshire.

A man by the name of LeHardy, after whom LeHardy springs are named, surveyed the property and divided it into lots. Hon. Frank C. Shropshire, deceased, and Captain Luke C. Mitchell, Sr., were then boys, and carried the surveyor's chain.

Judge Shropshire was appointed to sell the lots, but, later, turned the selling of the property over to John LeHardy, Dr. Lightfoot and myself, went to the swamp to cut our neck on a venison or two. We had not gone very far—three-fourths of a mile perhaps—when our attention was directed to a loud rumbling noise and very foreign to anything I had ever heard before not more than one hundred yards from us. Eager to see what it all meant, the first crept up behind a large gum log within a few paces of the aforesaid noise. When we raised up we beheld a large wild boar weighing 250, and an alligator measuring seven feet eight inches, in mortal combat.

For awhile odds were against the boar, and it looked as if he never was going to get in his work on his deadly foe; the old alligator would lash him heavily with his tail and try to get his whole head into his mouth, but the boar soon found out that that was no way to fight an alligator, and went to him head to head. He made several ineffective blows, not even breaking the hide on the old alligator, while he (the hog) was bleeding from several bad and ugly gashes inflicted upon him by the alligator. In a few minutes things took a radical change. The boar got his tusks hung in the alligator's hide just behind and a little below the left shoulder, tearing a place as large as your hand, and in a few minutes longer all was up for the alligator, for he had severed an artery, so the doctors said. The fight must have lasted forty minutes after we arrived on the spot of observation. The hog started off very unconcerned about his victory, when Mr. Huey killed him. I don't think that was right. This was my first hog and alligator fight. Mr. Huey and the doctor say they have seen them frequently. Probably they have, I never saw one before.

BOWDON LITHIA WATER.

Nature's Great Restorative!

Its Marvelous Results and Its Superiority Over All Others.

On the 26th of August last there appeared in The Atlanta Constitution, in flaming head lines, the following advertisement of Thos. F. Good, proprietor of the Buffalo, Lithia Springs:

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

VS.

THE BOWDON LITHIA WATER.

"A chance for the Bowdon Lithia Springs Company to make \$5,000 if that company can adduce any such evidence of the virtue of its water as presented in the case of Governor Holt in its solvent properties in Renal Calculi and Stone in the Bladder, he would present that company with \$5,000." Acting on this proposition Mr. Good, presuming he intended to make good his offer, we went forward and presented two well authenticated cases which justly entitled us to the money, and we then drew on him for the \$5,000. Our draft was returned dishonored, stating in his refusal to pay he did not know the parties, neither did he owe them anything. We propose before we get through with him, if we should fail to get the \$5,000, he shall at least know who we are, and we will not charge him anything for the information. Now Thos. F. Good comes forward again with another proposition, under date of October 18th, in which he proposes to pay our company \$500 if we will place our springs for twenty-four hours under the control of three disinterested parties, with the privilege of taking from the spring a sufficient quantity of water to be analyzed by Professor Doremus, with the proviso that it confirms or approximates first analysis of Professor Doremus. Thomas F. Good admits in this proposition that he sent his agent, Professor H. C. White, who, uninvited, gathered the water from one of our springs, said agent being unknown personally to any of our company, and gathered the water, if he did so at all, without our knowledge or consent. Now Mr. Good reports the analysis of his agent, Professor White, to contain one grain and a fractional part of a grain of Lithium to the imperial gallon, whereas we have in our possession a letter from Professor White himself, stating his analysis showed two grains Lithium to the imperial gallon. We ask, will the public endorse any such crookedness as this on the part of Mr. Good? We will give him some advice, and that, too, without any charge: That hereafter, if he continues to practice his methods of attempting to secure the analysis of competing springs, that he and his agent ought to more fully understand each other, so that their statements may agree one with the other.

We now make this proposition to Mr. Good: If he will place himself right before the public by coming forward and paying to us the \$5,000 to which we are entitled, then we will agree to place our two springs, and require him to place his two springs in the hands of capable and impartial chemists and make a thorough analysis of both waters, and if our springs do not show a larger amount of Lithium to the imperial gallon than the Buffalo Lithia, or fail to indicate better results for which the use of the water is indicated than the Buffalo Lithia springs, then in that event we will agree to return to him the \$5,000 and pay ourselves five hundred (\$500) dollars for the analysis of both waters.

Professor Waller, of Columbia College, New York, analysis shows .013 grains Lithium per imperial gallon in the Buffalo Lithia water. "What have you to say about this analysis, Mr. Good?" We repeat that the Bowdon Lithia Water is the best on the continent. The use of it will verify our claim to this distinction. Those, therefore, wanting Lithia water send your orders to the Bowdon Lithia Springs Co., Lithia Springs P. O., Ga., and you will be sure of getting the best.

Send for pamphlets, etc., giving full description of our wonderful water.

Bowdon Lithia Springs Co., Lithia Springs, Ga.

BILE BEANS

Cures bilious attacks, Constipation, Sick-headache, Malaria, etc. Great Relief for Colds, Grippe or Influenza. Mild, Positive, Economical. Testimonials and particulars free. Write to J. F. SMITH & CO., New York.

PULASKI HOUSE, SAVANNAH, GA.

NEW MANAGEMENT. {**Jas. R. Sangster,**} PROPRIETOR.
(FORMERLY OF THE BROWN HOUSE, MACON, GA.)
This Hotel has been renovated and put in first-class order in every particular. All the latest conveniences and modern improvements. Special accommodations for tourists. dec 8-31m

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND
PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, use Druggists for Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. BOTTLES SOLD WITH BLUE WRAPPER. Take no other kind. *Always Substitutes and Imitations.* All in packages of boxes, plus wrapper, are dangerous counterfeits. As Druggists or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Bottle for Ladies." In letter, by return mail, 10,000 Testimonials. Some Papers. CHICHESTER'S PHARMACEUTICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures
CATARRH
Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head.
Apply into the Nostrils. — It is Quickly Absorbed.
Sole Druggists or by mail, ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

P. H. SNOOK & SON

Monday morning we will open up the most elaborate stock of

Christmas and Holiday Presents

Ever shown in Atlanta. Over 800 handsome Parlor, Chamber, Dining and Library Suites with hundreds of fancy Rockers and Chairs, in tapestry, plush and leather, Book Cases, Desks, China Closets, Chiffoniers, Cabinets, Hat Racks, Sideboards, Easels, Fancy Screens, Music Racks, Wardrobes, Fancy Lounges, Couches and Divans, Leather Chairs and Rockers with hundreds of useful articles. Our \$20, \$25 and \$30 Oak Suites are the best in America, while \$50, \$75 and \$100 Suites cannot be duplicated in Atlanta. Our \$50, \$60 and \$75 fine Parlor Suites are worth almost double the price. Remember, our every article in our \$100,000 stock will be cut in price to meet the times. Don't buy an article of Furniture before getting our prices. Look out for the biggest Bargains in Furniture ever known in Atlanta. 1,000 useful articles adapted for Xmas Presents.

DORFINGER'S
AMERICAN
Cut Glass
For the Table
Is Perfection.
Look for this trade mark label.

W. F. SHELLMAN, REAL ESTATE,

No. 16 East Wall Street, Kimball House.
1 business lot on Pryor street, 7x112 feet, close in.
1 business lot on North Pryor street, 55x110 feet, close in.
2 choice lots on Peachtree street.
1 choice lot on West Peachtree, 27x120 feet.
1 choice lot on Peachtree avenue, fronting entrance to Exposition park.
111-room house on Jones avenue, close in, cheap.
2 brick houses close in on Ivy street, lot 60x250 feet.
22-room house on lot 100x150 feet cheap.
13-room house on West Peachtree, lot 50x125 feet.
All these pieces of property are bargains, as they can be sold low during the next few days. Call and price them. dec 13-23m

FINANCIAL
John W. Dickey,
Stock and Bond Broker,
AUGUSTA, GA.
Correspondence Invited.
oct 13m-11 col

FARM LOANS!

8 PER CENT NET TO LENDERS. 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

15 Years in Iowa, and 10 Years in Georgia and Alabama.

ATLANTA MORTGAGES 7 PER CENT.
Three Million Dollars negotiated without loss of a dollar. Loans of \$200 to \$5,000 on hand, for sale almost any day from October to May. I will be glad to submit copies of applications for loans to lenders at any time for consideration, and will consider it a favor to be asked to do so, either by mail or in person. C. P. N. BARKER.
Room 22, Gould Building, Atlanta.

DARWIN G. JONES,

41 Broad St., cor. Alabama St., Atlanta, Ga.

STOCKS, BONDS, LOANS, INVESTMENT SECURITIES

Correspondence invited in regard to all kinds of Southern Investments. 8-28-17

HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN,

13 E. ALABAMA STREET,
Dealers in Stocks and Bonds.

W. H. PATTERSON,

Dealer in Investment Securities

Room 7, Gate City Bank Building

W. A. BATES,

81 WEST ALABAMA ST.,
STOCKS, BONDS AND LOANS.
sep 12-dly ad page

GEO. E. KING, Pres. T. H. STOKES, Sec. & Treas

KING HARDWARE CO.,

49 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.



For the next 15 days,
we offer this splendid
Stove, No. 70, with 30
pieces of ware for \$10.
KING HARDWARE CO.,
Corner Peachtree and Wheat
or 211m

ATLANTA TRUNK FACTORY.

TRADE---XMAS---TRADE.

You can be practical
with the Present and be
not one whit the less wel-
come. A store full of
choices. Very likely you'll
think of Leather and
Plush Goods among the
first. Always acceptable.
Was there ever a better
stock to pick from? Only
one trouble---you'll hard-
ly know where to stop.
Every novelty of the sea-
son is here. All the brilliant
attractions that the
deft workers of Paris,
Berlin and Vienna have
sent to this hemisphere.

Toilet, Smoking, Traveling and Writing Sets,
Purses, Mirrors, Albums, Desks and a score of
other things suggestive of the gift you are
looking for.

NOTE:—Special salespeople are on hand to serve
those who desire to buy at wholesale to
sell again.

LIEBERMAN & KAUFMANN,

94 Whitehall St.

Teeth Extracted.
Without Pain.

Doctors

COUCH & BELYEU

Extracted with the most
painless and safe method
known. The use of the
vitalized air, the safest known
process. Testimonials furnished at office, 6
Whitehall street, first story on the left, ro 0
3 estp13

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE.

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD CO.
The most direct line and best route to Montgomery,
New Orleans, Texas and the Southwest.
The following schedule in effect November 22, 1891:

Very novelty of the season is here. All the brilliant attractions that the left workers of Paris, Berlin and Vienna have lent to this hemisphere.

Toilet, Smoking, Traveling and Writing Sets, Sars, Mirror, Albums, Desks and a score of her rich things suggestive of the gift you're looking for.

NOTE.—Special salespeople are on hand to serve those who desire to buy at wholesale—to sell again.

NIEBERMAN & KAUFMANN,
94 Whitehall St.

Teeth Extracted.
Without Pain.
Doejors

COUCH & BELYEU
Extract teeth without pain by the use of vial used air, the safest know
process. Testimonials furnished at office, 6 Whitehall street, first stairway on the left, room 3.

PEEL, Cash. G. A. NICOLSON, Asst. Cash.

LIABILITY COMPANY.

Liability, \$300,000.
Accounted, and loans made on collateral, 10 per cent if left 90 days; 5 per cent if left 60 days; 2 per cent if left 30 days.

JAMES R. GRAY, Vice President.
JOHN K. OTTLEY, Assistant Cashier.

Banking Co.

Capital, \$35,000.
National Banks.
Kiser, George W. Blanton, Philadelphia.
W. J. VanVoy, C. C. McGehee, Jr.,
solicitors accounts of banks, business
for corporations and individuals, in
securities, and is a legal depository.

President. JAMES H. HARRIS, Cashier.

TY BANK,

ORGLIA.
PLUS, \$100,000.

General banking business; commercial paper
on points in the United States, Canada,
and Europe; issue of checks on all
banks; invite the accounts of individuals,
corporate or savings bank book to be
kept per annum if left 1 month; 5 per
cent per annum if left 2 months; 10
per cent per annum if left 3 months; 15
per cent per annum if left 4 months; 20
per cent per annum if left 5 months; 25
per cent per annum if left 6 months; 30
per cent per annum if left 7 months; 35
per cent per annum if left 8 months; 40
per cent per annum if left 9 months; 45
per cent per annum if left 10 months; 50
per cent per annum if left 11 months; 55
per cent per annum if left 12 months; 60
per cent per annum if left 13 months; 65
per cent per annum if left 14 months; 70
per cent per annum if left 15 months; 75
per cent per annum if left 16 months; 80
per cent per annum if left 17 months; 85
per cent per annum if left 18 months; 90
per cent per annum if left 19 months; 95
per cent per annum if left 20 months; 100
per cent per annum if left 21 months; 105
per cent per annum if left 22 months; 110
per cent per annum if left 23 months; 115
per cent per annum if left 24 months; 120
per cent per annum if left 25 months; 125
per cent per annum if left 26 months; 130
per cent per annum if left 27 months; 135
per cent per annum if left 28 months; 140
per cent per annum if left 29 months; 145
per cent per annum if left 30 months; 150
per cent per annum if left 31 months; 155
per cent per annum if left 32 months; 160
per cent per annum if left 33 months; 165
per cent per annum if left 34 months; 170
per cent per annum if left 35 months; 175
per cent per annum if left 36 months; 180
per cent per annum if left 37 months; 185
per cent per annum if left 38 months; 190
per cent per annum if left 39 months; 195
per cent per annum if left 40 months; 200
per cent per annum if left 41 months; 205
per cent per annum if left 42 months; 210
per cent per annum if left 43 months; 215
per cent per annum if left 44 months; 220
per cent per annum if left 45 months; 225
per cent per annum if left 46 months; 230
per cent per annum if left 47 months; 235
per cent per annum if left 48 months; 240
per cent per annum if left 49 months; 245
per cent per annum if left 50 months; 250
per cent per annum if left 51 months; 255
per cent per annum if left 52 months; 260
per cent per annum if left 53 months; 265
per cent per annum if left 54 months; 270
per cent per annum if left 55 months; 275
per cent per annum if left 56 months; 280
per cent per annum if left 57 months; 285
per cent per annum if left 58 months; 290
per cent per annum if left 59 months; 295
per cent per annum if left 60 months; 300
per cent per annum if left 61 months; 305
per cent per annum if left 62 months; 310
per cent per annum if left 63 months; 315
per cent per annum if left 64 months; 320
per cent per annum if left 65 months; 325
per cent per annum if left 66 months; 330
per cent per annum if left 67 months; 335
per cent per annum if left 68 months; 340
per cent per annum if left 69 months; 345
per cent per annum if left 70 months; 350
per cent per annum if left 71 months; 355
per cent per annum if left 72 months; 360
per cent per annum if left 73 months; 365
per cent per annum if left 74 months; 370
per cent per annum if left 75 months; 375
per cent per annum if left 76 months; 380
per cent per annum if left 77 months; 385
per cent per annum if left 78 months; 390
per cent per annum if left 79 months; 395
per cent per annum if left 80 months; 400
per cent per annum if left 81 months; 405
per cent per annum if left 82 months; 410
per cent per annum if left 83 months; 415
per cent per annum if left 84 months; 420
per cent per annum if left 85 months; 425
per cent per annum if left 86 months; 430
per cent per annum if left 87 months; 435
per cent per annum if left 88 months; 440
per cent per annum if left 89 months; 445
per cent per annum if left 90 months; 450
per cent per annum if left 91 months; 455
per cent per annum if left 92 months; 460
per cent per annum if left 93 months; 465
per cent per annum if left 94 months; 470
per cent per annum if left 95 months; 475
per cent per annum if left 96 months; 480
per cent per annum if left 97 months; 485
per cent per annum if left 98 months; 490
per cent per annum if left 99 months; 495
per cent per annum if left 100 months; 500
per cent per annum if left 101 months; 505
per cent per annum if left 102 months; 510
per cent per annum if left 103 months; 515
per cent per annum if left 104 months; 520
per cent per annum if left 105 months; 525
per cent per annum if left 106 months; 530
per cent per annum if left 107 months; 535
per cent per annum if left 108 months; 540
per cent per annum if left 109 months; 545
per cent per annum if left 110 months; 550
per cent per annum if left 111 months; 555
per cent per annum if left 112 months; 560
per cent per annum if left 113 months; 565
per cent per annum if left 114 months; 570
per cent per annum if left 115 months; 575
per cent per annum if left 116 months; 580
per cent per annum if left 117 months; 585
per cent per annum if left 118 months; 590
per cent per annum if left 119 months; 595
per cent per annum if left 120 months; 600
per cent per annum if left 121 months; 605
per cent per annum if left 122 months; 610
per cent per annum if left 123 months; 615
per cent per annum if left 124 months; 620
per cent per annum if left 125 months; 625
per cent per annum if left 126 months; 630
per cent per annum if left 127 months; 635
per cent per annum if left 128 months; 640
per cent per annum if left 129 months; 645
per cent per annum if left 130 months; 650
per cent per annum if left 131 months; 655
per cent per annum if left 132 months; 660
per cent per annum if left 133 months; 665
per cent per annum if left 134 months; 670
per cent per annum if left 135 months; 675
per cent per annum if left 136 months; 680
per cent per annum if left 137 months; 685
per cent per annum if left 138 months; 690
per cent per annum if left 139 months; 695
per cent per annum if left 140 months; 700
per cent per annum if left 141 months; 705
per cent per annum if left 142 months; 710
per cent per annum if left 143 months; 715
per cent per annum if left 144 months; 720
per cent per annum if left 145 months; 725
per cent per annum if left 146 months; 730
per cent per annum if left 147 months; 735
per cent per annum if left 148 months; 740
per cent per annum if left 149 months; 745
per cent per annum if left 150 months; 750
per cent per annum if left 151 months; 755
per cent per annum if left 152 months; 760
per cent per annum if left 153 months; 765
per cent per annum if left 154 months; 770
per cent per annum if left 155 months; 775
per cent per annum if left 156 months; 780
per cent per annum if left 157 months; 785
per cent per annum if left 158 months; 790
per cent per annum if left 159 months; 795
per cent per annum if left 160 months; 800
per cent per annum if left 161 months; 805
per cent per annum if left 162 months; 810
per cent per annum if left 163 months; 815
per cent per annum if left 164 months; 820
per cent per annum if left 165 months; 825
per cent per annum if left 166 months; 830
per cent per annum if left 167 months; 835
per cent per annum if left 168 months; 840
per cent per annum if left 169 months; 845
per cent per annum if left 170 months; 850
per cent per annum if left 171 months; 855
per cent per annum if left 172 months; 860
per cent per annum if left 173 months; 865
per cent per annum if left 174 months; 870
per cent per annum if left 175 months; 875
per cent per annum if left 176 months; 880
per cent per annum if left 177 months; 885
per cent per annum if left 178 months; 890
per cent per annum if left 179 months; 895
per cent per annum if left 180 months; 900
per cent per annum if left 181 months; 905
per cent per annum if left 182 months; 910
per cent per annum if left 183 months; 915
per cent per annum if left 184 months; 920
per cent per annum if left 185 months; 925
per cent per annum if left 186 months; 930
per cent per annum if left 187 months; 935
per cent per annum if left 188 months; 940
per cent per annum if left 189 months; 945
per cent per annum if left 190 months; 950
per cent per annum if left 191 months; 955
per cent per annum if left 192 months; 960
per cent per annum if left 193 months; 965
per cent per annum if left 194 months; 970
per cent per annum if left 195 months; 975
per cent per annum if left 196 months; 980
per cent per annum if left 197 months; 985
per cent per annum if left 198 months; 990
per cent per annum if left 199 months; 995
per cent per annum if left 200 months; 1000

Banking Company

ALONZO RICHARDSON, Cashier.

AL STREETS.

Interest at the rate of 5 per cent
on paper discounted at current rate.

THESE GOODS

ATLANTA?

and as for prices, the same grade
and KNOWN what they are. You
pure Georgia Glass Paint, One Coat
and Fillers, Graining Colors, Oil Colors,
Enamel Paint, Hard Oil Finish, and
Liquid Dryer. We are also the
south.

21 Alabama St.

prices.

RIC CO.

BROAD ST.

RS TO

TRY & CO.

CTRICAL SUPPLIES ALWAYS

tel and house appliances, electric
motors and batteries, and
repaired. Also repairing done. Isolated
on application. General south-
29 N. Broad, Atlanta, Ga.

THE CITY.

le and Grates, Gas and Electric

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters,
at 12 Marietta street. Tel. 12

RAILROAD TICKETS at

duced rates. Tickets bought re-
tious coal. Wholesale and retail.

Wholesale and 64 Broad. Special-
ly. Give me a call and get

A street, have very large and
city properties. Deal largely

any house, beautiful houses in
\$100, terms, \$2 cash, balance \$1
secretary East Lake Land Com-

bankers expression, lawyers
and notary public and individual
plates, hotel and key checks a
rect, Atlanta, Ga.

Whitcomb and 64 Broad. Special-
ly. Give me a call and get

A street, have very large and
city properties. Deal largely

any house, beautiful houses in
\$100, terms, \$2 cash, balance \$1
secretary East Lake Land Com-

bankers expression, lawyers
and notary public and individual
plates, hotel and key checks a
rect, Atlanta, Ga.

Whitcomb and 64 Broad. Special-
ly. Give me a call and get

A street, have very large and
city properties. Deal largely

any house, beautiful houses in
\$100, terms, \$2 cash, balance \$1
secretary East Lake Land Com-

bankers expression, lawyers
and notary public and individual
plates, hotel and key checks a
rect, Atlanta, Ga.

Whitcomb and 64 Broad. Special-
ly. Give me a call and get

A street, have very large and
city properties. Deal largely

any house, beautiful houses in
\$100, terms, \$2 cash, balance \$1
secretary East Lake Land Com-

bankers expression, lawyers
and notary public and individual
plates, hotel and key checks a
rect, Atlanta, Ga.

Whitcomb and 64 Broad. Special-
ly. Give me a call and get

A street, have very large and
city properties. Deal largely

any house, beautiful houses in
\$100, terms, \$2 cash, balance \$1
secretary East Lake Land Com-

bankers expression, lawyers
and notary public and individual
plates, hotel and key checks a
rect, Atlanta, Ga.

Whitcomb and 64 Broad. Special-
ly. Give me a call and get

A street, have very large and
city properties. Deal largely

any house, beautiful houses in
\$100, terms, \$2 cash, balance \$1
secretary East Lake Land Com-

bankers expression, lawyers
and notary public and individual
plates, hotel and key checks a
rect, Atlanta, Ga.

Whitcomb and 64 Broad. Special-
ly. Give me a call and get

A street, have very large and
city properties. Deal largely

any house, beautiful houses in
\$100, terms, \$2 cash, balance \$1
secretary East Lake Land Com-

bankers expression, lawyers
and notary public and individual
plates, hotel and key checks a
rect, Atlanta, Ga.

Whitcomb and 64 Broad. Special-
ly. Give me a call and get

A street, have very large and
city properties. Deal largely

any house, beautiful houses in
\$100, terms, \$2 cash, balance \$1
secretary East Lake Land Com-

bankers expression, lawyers
and notary public and individual
plates, hotel and key checks a
rect, Atlanta, Ga.

Whitcomb and 64 Broad. Special-
ly. Give me a call and get

A street, have very large and
city properties. Deal largely

any house, beautiful houses in
\$100, terms, \$2 cash, balance \$1
secretary East Lake Land Com-

bankers expression, lawyers
and notary public and individual
plates, hotel and key checks a
rect, Atlanta, Ga.

Whitcomb and 64 Broad. Special-
ly. Give me a call and get

A street, have very large and
city properties. Deal largely

A FORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

A PLAIN NARRATIVE OF FACTS.

I.

There is one incident of my life which I de-
sire to place on record. It's a tragedy—a
life tragedy—with which I was closely con-
nected.

Fifteen years afterwards I take up my pen,
with my memory mellowed by the years that
have passed, to write the story, briefly, con-
cisely, just as it occurred.

It is the story of my marriage, and can be
written in two chapters, Love and Tragedy.
It is no blood-and-thunder story, but a plain
narrative of the events of an era of my life
which left a deeper impress on my mind than
any other period of my history.

The story begins just after I had attained
my majority, and, after a few months, the
death of my father, who had left me alone
in the world, but possessed of a vast fortune
which he had accumulated by a lifetime of
hard work. I do not belong to the nobility,
but am related to some of the first families in
England, and, being very wealthy, moved in
the best society. Now, this sounds egotistical,
but it is necessary that these facts be known to
those who may read these random pages, in
order that what follows may be better under-
stood.

After my father's death I established my-
self in London, where I moved in the highest
circles and spent money with a lavish hand.
I am a strange man in one respect, and that
is I have but few intimate friends. In fact,
I may say that I have never had one.

My father was a very rich man, and a character
who will figure some day, even on the
pages of this narration, which follows.

The friend to whom I have reference was
Frank Jasper, son of an earl, and heir to one
of the richest estates in England. I liked Jas-
per at college, and chummed with him
then, and immediately upon coming to
London I renewed my intimacy with him.

We were together daily, brought together, I
suppose, by that kind of magnetic which
mutually attracts. He was a devoted friend,
and there were few things which he would not
have done for me, and few sacrifices which I
would not have made for him. This may sound
superficial, but it is also necessary, that the
story may be properly understood.

One of the strangest things about Jasper and
myself was the fact that neither of us
had ever fallen very much in love.

We went into the society of women
daily, met brilliant and beautiful women, but
never fell a victim of Cupid. This might be
the proper place to state that I had early, Jas-
per's father, contemplated an elegant alliance
for him with one of the leading families of
England, and that was a standing joke between
him and I, that he should never allow himself
to fall in love, save under the direction of his
father.

Some of my readers have begun to say al-
ready that this narrative being to read like a
play or a novelist's yarn but it is an unvarnished
story.

I will hurry on and introduce you to the per-
sonage without whom these pages would never
have been written, and this tragedy would
never have occurred.

This person is a young lady, and I think it
must have been the working of fate that threw
us together. My business affairs were in the
hands of Mr. James Clavering, an attorney,
and I had to visit his office frequently to give
directions about some business matters. It
was during one of those visits that I met Kit-
tie Bishop, and it was during a few subsequent
visits that I fell in love with her. She was a
pretty blonde, of small figure, with great soul-
ful eyes that set a man's heart to beating like
mad. She did copying work for Clavering,
and received no very large salary, I suspect,
for that work.

She was the only child of a widowed mother,
and they resided together in a neat little cot-
tage, in a quiet neighborhood. After making
the acquaintance of Clavering's pretty copyist,
my visits to his office became more frequent.
I would call to see him to discuss the most trivial
matter, and at all of these visits I would
chat pleasantly with Miss Kitty. On several
occasions I walked home with her, and she
talked to me in an easy, unaffected way. She
treated me as if there was no social gulf be-
tween us at all, and introduced me to her
mother as if I had been one of the clerks from
Clavering's office. She treated me quite as
pleasantly at all times, and I wondered if her
best beat was around if I would stand any
show. But it was easy to see that she liked
me, and the short of it was that I fell in love
with her.

One day Jasper went with me to Clavering's
office. He saw Kitty and was struck with her
face, her eyes, her figure, and while I was
there, he told her he was in love with her. It
was not his last visit. He went back again with
me a day or so afterwards. He then went
back by himself; in a few days he had called
on her at her home; in two weeks he was in
the same condition as myself—in love with
Kitty.

II.

I have hurried through these details, with-
out dwelling upon any of them, it being my
purpose only to tell the plain facts necessary
to the story, without any dressing up. I give
the facts as they exist, with very little com-
ment from my pen, leaving the reader to judge
of the facts.

But I will say here, that in view of his sta-
tion in life, in view of his father's position,
that he should marry a titled heiress, that it
was the most unwise thing Jasper could have
done to have fallen in love with Kitty Bishop.

I mentioned the matter to him, but he would
not listen to me.

"Tom," said he, "I love the girl, and if I
can win her love, I intend to marry her, even
though my father plans a thousand marriages
for me."

There was no use expostulating with him.
He was smitten by Kitty and would listen to
no word of advice. So the person might say
that my advice to Jasper was brought about
from the fact that I, myself, was in love with
the girl. I congratulate myself that that was
not the truth. I loved the girl as much as my-
self, but my friendship for Jasper had always been
of a disinterested nature, and I think I could
have given him no advice prompted by selfish-
ness.

Things went on this way for several weeks,
both of us getting more deeply ensnared every
day.

This juncture a most unfortunate ac-
cident, which came near ending the story en-
tirely so far as I am concerned befell Jasper and
myself. We were out riding, Jasper and I,
and my runaway team dashed into our carriage
and completely teleported it. As for me, I
was dashed to the sidewalk, horribly mangled,
and was carried away bruised, bleeding,
and nearly dead. Jasper escaped with slight
injuries, and assisted in carrying me away.

As to what follows I can only write from
what has been told me, and will pass over it
briefly. I was carried to my room, physicians
were hastily called in, and examined my in-
juries. As a result of their examination they
called my friends aside and announced to them
in awed whispers, that my injuries were mortal,
and I could live but a few hours. Coming
from such an eminent source this verdict could
not be doubted, and as soon as I regained con-
sciousness the gloomy intelligence was com-
municated to me. There is no need to use a
mass of words in describing the two horrible
days that followed—days of unpeakable
grief upon my part and of anxiety and ques-
tioning on the part of my friends. To realize
that you are going to die, that you have re-
ceived your death wound; that death has al-
ready set in, and that your death is but a ques-
tion of time, is no very pleasant realization.
But for two days this unpleasant fact stared me
in the face. Realizing that I was going to die,
I decided to respond to Kitty and say something
to her. She responded quickly, and when she
entered the room in which I was lying, there

was something in the expression of her eyes
that told me plainly that she cared for me. She
spent some time with me, and in speaking of
the decision of the physicians concerning my
wounds she began to shed tears. I told her she
was gone I could not help thinking of what
might have been.

Jasper had been present during the short
visit paid me by Kitty, and after she had gone
away, taking as it seemed to me, the light
with her, he sat by my bedside for a long time,
very thoughtfully.

Suddenly he caught me by the hand, the
great tears rolled down his cheeks, as he said
with voice trembling:

"Tom, you are the best friend I ever had in
the world—I may say, the only friend I ever
had, and I cannot bear to think that you are
going to die."

I made no reply in words, but I pressed the
hand of my noble friend. He sat with the tears
rolling down his cheeks for some moments,
and turning he began talking again.

"Tom," he said, "it is rarely ever that we
ask favors from a dying man, but I want to
ask you to do me a favor of great value. Will
you promise me to do it?"

I promised him to do anything in my power
for him.

"It is a strange request I want to make of
you," he went on, "and I hardly know how to
begin." He paused a moment, and got up
and walked to the window.

"Presently he came back and stood by my
bed.

"Tom," he said, "Kitty Bishop loves you.
I saw it by every look and gesture, by the
tones of her voice. I saw tears in her eyes
when she was here. She loves you."

He walked back to the window again and
looked out.

"Frank," I said, "what is it you wanted to
ask me to do?"

"It is this," he said, turning about abruptly,
and speaking rapidly. "As I said, Kitty loves
you. You love her. You are possessed of im-
mense wealth. She is very young. I have no
relatives to inherit your wealth. Why not
marry her—now—today—and all your property
would fall to her."

I had never thought of such a thing, but I
was struck by the proposition. Not only would
I have the satisfaction of knowing that the
only woman I ever cared for had all my wealth
and was no longer a poor girl, but my dying
wish would be accomplished. I thought of Jas-
per's strange proposition for an hour or more.

"Frank," I said finally, "I will do as you
suppose, by that kind of magnetic which
mutually attracts. I am a devoted friend,
and there were few things which he would not
have done for me, and few sacrifices which I
would not have made for him. This may sound
superficial, but it is also necessary, that the
story may be properly understood."

III.

I have always thought that when a physi-
cian solemnly declared that a patient was go-
ing to die, that they would kill him rather than
let him recover, to demonstrate their in-
fallibility and wisdom.

I don't think so now.

Three learned doctors had met together, ex-
amined my wounds carefully, and, after man-
ual deliberation, stated solemnly with all the
dignity of deep learning, that I was going to
die. There was no escape. I was doomed. My
hours were numbered. They stated it just as
positively as if they had read the order from
the great director of providence.

But I did not die. I lingered for three days
after my marriage, suffering agonies untold,
and expecting death every moment. My wife
watched over me tenderly, and nursed me
carefully. She knew I was going to die, but
prompted by her love, she wished to make my
last hours comfortable, at least. But when the
fourth day came and I still insisted upon living,
the doctors looked surprised, and I saw the
light of hope beam in my wife's eyes, when
they told her something.

She came and knelt by my side, and whis-
pered in my ear, with a voice tremulous with
joy:

"The doctors say you may not die after all.
There's hope."

That was some relief. I fancy I felt some-
thing similar to a man under sentence of
death when granted a reprieve.

That was

DURING THE WAR.

Mr. Lester Markham's Memories of
Andersonville.

THE FACTS THAT MAKE HISTORY.

How He Found the Prisoners in the
Famous Stockade—Captain Jack-
son's Company.

MADISON, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—The Madisonian will contain the following bit of history as told by Mr. Lester Markham, of this city, concerning the treatment of the prisoners in the famous Andersonville prison.

Mr. Lester Markham is one of our oldest citizens, a man of fine sense and good memory, and being very truthful is a valuable source of information about the past.

He is a native of Connecticut and a brother of the late William Markham, of Atlanta. He has since then been a republican. He was never an abolitionist, however, having owned slaves at the date of the emancipation proclamation and the downfall of the confederacy.

He was bitterly opposed to the war, but, under the compulsion of law, was forced to serve a while in the confederate army. He was a member of Captain Harry Jackson's company which helped to guard the Yankee prisoners at Andersonville.

The Madisonian, thinking it would be a contribution to history to get facts from him touching the treatment these prisoners received, and knowing the facts would be all the more reliable because coming from a man, truthful, indeed, but very much prejudiced against the south, meeting him the other day, propounded this question: "Mr. Markham, how were these prisoners treated and how did they fare?"

"Well," said he, "at first they suffered, for the want of shelter, from the dew and rain. But this was remedied by building them comfortable quarters as fast as it could be done. Details of the prisoners, skilled in such work, were escorted to the adjacent forests and put to felling pines, riving boards and otherwise getting out material for these houses. Five guards would have charge of twenty prisoners during this work, and while it was going on, the prisoners were fed on double rations. This brings me to the fare these Yankees received. It was of course, not very nutritious, but was both wholesome and ample. It was better than that we guards received. We were fed on puny woods beef and meat; the Yankees had bacon and flour and had the privilege of bartering for it or buying vegetables. Many of them had money. So you see, they fared about as well as we did—only they were in prison. I saw a few confederate officers down there who were as mean as a man can get to be. They would inspect the boxes sent to these prisoners from the north, which I suppose was proper. But they didn't stop at inspecting. They would take out cheese, coffee and other good things, and give only the contents less desirable to their rightful owners—the consignees of the boxes."

"Captain Jackson once did me a favor I shall never forget. It was permitted to any of the guards to have a twenty days' furlough provided he could employ a substitute for that length of time. Quite a number got furloughs under this arrangement. I found a man to take my place, paid him \$250, and he entered on duty. Meanwhile the privilege was abolished, but I came home anyhow. When I got back I was put under arrest, but Captain Jackson said I deserved no punishment and should receive none, as I had paid my money. The government had got the benefit of it and I had acted in good faith. Of course, he was only doing his duty, but many an officer would have bothered himself about such a matter."

"But, to return to your question, I will say the confederates, under all the circumstances, were guilty of no wanton cruelty to the prisoners. Of course, their diet was a war diet, and not suited to the sick, but it was as good as ours, or better, and this shows that it was not intended as a punishment. I saw no inhumanity practiced. The war was a terrible wrong and ought never to have been fought, but there were many of us scenes as full of sadness and pity as the Andersonville prison, about which so much has been said and written."

BILL ARP—HIS BOOK.

Bill Arp's new book is before the public, and any one who can enjoy Charles Lamb or Dean Swift, with a dash of Judge Longstreet and a good deal of Davy Crockett's horse sense, will welcome this new collection of writings by the Georgia humorist-philosopher.

In the delineation of southern character, both Bill Arp and Richard Malcolm Johnston are followers of Judge Longstreet. They are not copyists, but working in the same field, and showing some marks of the influence exerted by the original genius who lived and wrote in Georgia a half century ago. These two Georgians, of the present day, best represent our folk in general as Joel Chandler Harris best represents the negro and the plantation life in particular. Major Smith's early life as the particular. Major Smith's early life as the particular. Major Smith's early life as the particular.

But Bill Arp's writings have one feature, growing out of the war period, which the productions of the other writers mentioned have not exhibited. His rise in literature was in the trying time of the war, when the whole public mind was focused upon the great contest. Anything said about it was eagerly read, and of all the literary productions called out by that upheaval, none were more popular or more widely read than Bill Arp's letters to Abraham Lincoln, his caricatures of Seward and his humorous pictures of the trials and tribulations of the "Roman Runaways." Almost every weekly paper in the southern states printed the letters as they came out, and the soldiers read them with zest by the flickering light of the campfire. At the close of the war those letters and sketches quickly found place in book form. The neat little volume with its apt inscription, "I'm a Union man, so called, but I'll bet my last dollar on Dixie," was familiar to almost every educated household.

The later writings of Bill Arp are fresh in the minds of those who have read them from week to week in the columns of The Constitution. For thirteen years he has been a regular contributor to this paper, and the interest in his productions is as great, if not greater, than ever. This test, in a circulation that reaches half a million readers scattered through all the states of the union, is one which, beyond question, fixes Major Smith's place in the permanent literature of the country. Having found the enduring form of a book, there is no doubt that his productions will be read and welcomed on both sides of the Atlantic, for they have a peculiar flavor, and an originality so irrefragable, and yet of so genial and facile a character that the cultivated reader finds in them a continual charm, while the chords of human sympathy draw the average man like a cart rope.

The philosophic feature is not to be neglected. There is a prejudice in the public mind against anything that is didactic merely, but when the platitudes of philosophy and morals are seasoned with attic salt and flavored with a humor as mellow and as gently exhilarating as rare old wine, the effect is anything but unpleasant. Hence, in his famous dissertation on composition, says the gratitude

of the reader will always go out to the man who entertains while he instructs. In this kind of didactic writing Major Smith is exceedingly happy, and there is a multitude of readers who are always glad to hear what he has to say in his weekly communications. He is not a time server, and often rules the popular fur the wrong way with enough vigor to kindle a spark or two, but the people who are occasionally provoked to find him emphatically at cross purposes with themselves can find in their hearts no lasting resentment against so amiable and entertaining a philosopher.

It is not intended in this brief notice to take up Major Smith's work serially, but it will not bore anybody to call attention specially to one short story that came out within the last year. It tells how Uncle Tom Barker fought Devil Bill Jones. Uncle Tom Barker was a devout minister of God, preaching to several churches in the country districts. In his youth he had been very bad and was physically, as well as morally, much of a man. Devil Bill Jones was the man who kept a bar-room at the crossroads and swore the gospel should never be preached there. The story tells how Uncle Tom Barker, known as "Old Sledge," undertook to preach the gospel at the crossroads and how he fought Devil Bill Jones during the singing of a hymn, one verse of which, sung between blows, was as follows:

"My soul be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
Oh, watch and fight and pray;
The battle never give o'er!"

and as the blows of Devil Bill Jones came faster and harder the old man's voice rose to its full sonorous quality in the lines:

"Sure I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord."

This story will be read with delight by every man who has a spark of human sympathy in him. It was copied by current literature and everywhere praised as one of the best short stories of the year. It is one of the very best of Major Smith's productions.

The book is printed and sold by the Constitution Publishing Company, who have already placed a considerable edition before the work is fairly out of press. One very large and popular periodical has asked for a thousand copies, and the individual orders are pouring in from everywhere since the book was advertised a week or so ago.

It is something of an event that this book is published by a southern publishing house, which not only prints but circulates the work. The typography is a credit to the Constitution job office, and the assured sale of the book shows how easy it will be to make a success of the publishing business in the south, where we have both the literary talent and the business ability to bring it forward.

W. G. C.

CIGARETTE SMOKER'S BATTLE.

A Story That Shows How Strong a Grip the Habit Has on a Man.

From The Indianapolis News.

"Some day I am going to write the 'Confessions of a cigarette smoker.'"

The speaker, a young man, stood before the open fire at the Denison. He was looking at a sixteen-year-old boy who was inhaling a cigarette by the news stand.

"I know all about it. I was a regular slave to the habit, and the struggle I had with myself before I quit it was as terrible as any drunkard ever went through to quit drinking. I had smoked cigarettes continually during my sophomore and junior years at college, and my health was suffering from it. It is the inhaling that is the dangerous part of the habit. If smokers wouldn't inhale the cigarette it would be almost harmless, except for the disgusting odor, but ninety-nine out of every 100 do inhale. I had inhaled until it had brought on a severe throat and lung trouble. I knew I ought to stop, but I couldn't. I would stop for days at a time, and then go back to the old indulgence."

"It was the summer of 1890 that I made my final resolve to quit, and succeeded. I had been at Mackinac island, and returned via Pelee and a steamer to Chicago. I knew that the boat would head right down the lake for Chicago, without a single stop. I also knew there was no place to buy a cigarette on board, and that I would have a terrible battle to fight out for thirty-six hours. I deliberately did not lay in the usual supply of cigarettes."

"As the steamer backed out into the bay I looked into my case. There lay three cigarettes. I went up to the pilot house and smoked one slowly; then I threw the other two into the lake, and the struggle began. After dinner I went up on the top of the pilot house again and tried to read. But I could think of nothing but my usual postprandial smoke. My nerves got all unstrung. My throat was dry. I longed for those two cigarettes I had tossed into the lake as a starving man longs for food. I started down to see if there was any one from whom I could borrow. But I gave that up and sat down again on my lofty post. I had an idea that it would be better to keep in the briar lake breeze all I could. I suffered fearfully all the afternoon. I regretted a hundred times my folly in not laying in my usual supply. Toward evening I felt better, but could eat no supper, merely drinking a great quantity of almost unwhipped coffee. The night I tossed in my berth till dawn. The second day my sufferings were not so severe, but they were bad enough, slept most of the afternoon, and we reached Chicago at 8."

"I was afraid to trust myself about a hotel office, so I went right to a theater and then to bed. The next day I felt much better, and, except immediately after my dinner, had little desire to smoke."

"I have not touched a cigarette since. The odor of them now is unbearable to me. When I look back upon what I went through I think it can truthfully be said that no habit is more dangerous and hard to leave off than the smoking of cigarettes."

RAISED A RIOT.

The Crowd Beat the Calf and Let the Real Culprits Escape.

TRIO, Ga., December 12.—[Special.] We have some serious trouble on hand in this corner of the world that began on Friday night last. The trouble seems to have begun as follows: On Friday night some unknown parties went to the house of Widow Soffelt and crawled under the floor and began to catch the chickens and make them squeal. The old lady begged them to let her fowls alone, which they refused to do, and went under the floor again. So the old lady mixed some boiling water, which soon brought them out. Saturday they went back and renewed the attack by throwing rocks on the house. Sunday night they did the same, which they kept up all night, and went back Monday night. Tuesday morning they had not disbanded and still kept on throwing their gravel in at the door till the old mother could not get time to eat her breakfast. She then sent for her neighbors to come to her assistance, which they did. The villains then left till night.

When they went back again her neighbors had hid out in groups. The rocks began to fall and the neighbors rushed to her rescue, some below the house and some above it. The lower crowd saw the old lady's calf and made for it.

This frightened the calf and it ran, and the crowd began to yell: "Here he goes! Catch him! Hold him! Knock him down! Shoot him! Halt! Halt! Move hand or foot and your time is up!" One of the crowd became tangled in a pair of No. 12 shoes mixed with his legs, and the crowd standing over him, some with sticks and some with rocks. He arose to his knees and they saw their mistake. After a while quiet was restored, and now everything is moving along smoothly.

A Bad Mail Service.

AMERICA, Ga., December 12.—[Special.] Americans can beat the world's record on fast time. The New York papers of Saturday arrived in America Tuesday night. The fact that they were four days on the road does not weigh a feather in drawing the above conclusion. Three days were spent between America and Savannah, as the Coast Line brings it into Savannah in twenty-four hours. Columbus mail must also get hitched upon the road, judging from the complaints that have been filed that four days elapse between Columbus and America.

To Be Or Not To Be!
THAT'S THE QUESTION

Whether 'tis nobler to pay extortionate prices to a pledge-bound organization or to patronize a house that charges reasonable prices.

"And Here We Come To the Summing Up of the Whole Matter,"

IF I MISTAKE NOT!

"And That I Do Not, There Is Scarce a Doubt"

The proprietary medicine men, as well as the wholesale and retail druggists, have formed a pledge-bound ring to "maintain the full price" marked on box or bottle, and thus squeeze from the people more than they should.

NOW, WHAT IS THE REMEDY?

To buy all Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, Soaps, Powders, and all other things usually sold by druggists, from a house that ignores the "pledge-bound" people—who buys for cash and sells at a reasonable profit. If a bottle of medicine, say Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, costs 58 cents, and one druggist wants the full price of one dollar, marked on the bottle, and another, by reason of buying in large quantities for spot cash, and selling largely, can afford to sell the same identical medicine for 73 cents, of which should I buy?

IS IT NOT A PLAIN QUESTION?
AND IS NOT THE ANSWER EASY?

I must go to Jacobs' Pharmacy, where they sell at cut prices, and get there what I need.

? "I am not sure of changing
to an angel when I die."

Therefore, it stands to reason it's my duty to round out this life and reach serene old age, which I can do by treating symptoms, and thus ward off disease. They keep on hand a full and complete line of

ALL PATENT MEDICINES

Physicians' Prescriptions Are Also Carefully Compounded.

TAFT'S ASTHMALENE cures Asthma, Bronchitis, etc. It is claimed that with

TAFT'S WHITE PINE SYRUP, that Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and even Consumption can be cured.

A HANDY REMEDY IS

BROWN BROS.' COUGH DROPS. It is a first-class, portable remedy in the shape of Lozenges. A full box as large as the ordinary box usually sold for 25 cents, can be purchased at Jacobs' Pharmacy for only FIVE CENTS. And so are

ALL THINGS CHEAP

There marked down to the lowest possible price. Cuts on all prices. Goods in profusion. Everything we want at low prices, which the people appreciate.

HO! FOR CHRISTMAS!

Colognes, Extracts, Brushes, Combs, Soaps, in endless variety. Floors piled from top to bottom, and more coming. MONEY TALKS.

Low Prices Attract! The Best Place to Buy Is

Jacobs' Pharmacy
Atlanta, Ga.
CORNER MARIETTA AND PEACHTREE STREETS

SEE OUR PRICES

Mens, Boys' and Children's

Suits and Overcoats,

For the next two weeks. You'll buy.

HIRSCH BROS.
CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, FURNISHERS,
42 and 44 Whitehall St.

WE CURE OUR PATIENTS

DR. BOWES & CO.

24 MARIETTA STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

STRICTURE PERMANENTLY removed without pain or cutting, or any interruption of business. NERVOUS DISORDERS, Diseases of the Sexual System, Urinary, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Impotence, Spermatorrhea, Syphilis, Venereal Lesions. Cures guaranteed. Send 6 cents in stamps for book and question list. The best of references furnished. Address

DR. BOWES & CO.

MARIETTA ST. ATLANTA, GA.

SCIPLE SONS,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

PLASTER PARIS. MARBLE DUST.

Cement, Coal, Lime.

DRAIN SEWER PIPE, FIRE BRICK, STOVE FLUES and THIMBLES.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

THIS PAPER

24 PA

VOL. XXI

K

THE

They are
the world of
Wander abo

HERE

Handle
Handkerchiefs
produce it.
equally claim

Our H
now. Comp
ious—to the
stock of our
—Hand-Em
collections.

THESE

THE D
this provis
the desired
main stock
sortment la

REMAR

New
Novelty M
inches wid
Real
Chevron D
effects, Fa
duced from

AP

If so
past it ma
All-wool
lately bou
a generat

The
five per c

CL

Our
finest Vi
Trimmed
the favor
garian J

A C

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SILVERMAN

BEERMANN & SIL



KEELY COMPANY.

THE GRAND STORE ATTRACTIONS

They are something like the triumphs of the great Alexander—conquering the world of taste and fashion and each year making the victory more complete. Wander about and enjoy seeing, or buying the beautiful things.

HERE ARE A SCORE OF HOLIDAY POINTS.

Handkerchiefs. Always popular. Deservedly so. There is grace in a Handkerchief and a chance for grace in its uses. Art and ingenuity combine to produce it. Fashion takes it into the highest social realm, coquetry and comfort equally claim it as a necessity.

Our Handkerchief stock has been eminent in the past—it is pre-eminent now. Compliments frequent and unsought in relative estimates that are invidious—to the other fellows—convince us that we are right in saying that this stock of ours is peerless. Here are a few tips touching the Japanese Silk sorts—Hand-Embroidered—that indicate the general character and scope of our collections.

THESE ARE ITEMS OF INTEREST



Six Styles at 20c, worth 30c.
Seven Styles at 25c, worth 35c.
Eight Styles at 35c, worth 45c.
Four Styles at 40c, worth 50c.
Nine Styles at 50c, worth 60c.
Three Styles at 60c, worth 75c.
Five Styles at 75c, worth 90c.
Four Styles at 90c, worth \$1.25.
Two Styles at \$1, worth \$1.35.
Ten Styles at \$1.25, worth \$1.50.

WE'VE MADE THEM EXTRA TEMPTING.

The December trade winds that have been bringing such rich Bargains to the center counter for you are still heaping up price wreckage there. Remember, this provisional Dress Goods Department is not completely representative. If the desired color, weave or pattern is not easily found, a glance through the main stock, in shelves opposite, or a question will produce it. The colossal assortment laid out at whacked prices is assistant, not principal.

REMARKABLE FOR CHEAPNESS AND VARIETY.

New American Suitings, fine Scotch Plaids, handsome Cluster Stripes, rich Novelty Mixtures, English Checks, wide French Plaids, and All-wool Serges, 52 inches wide, reduced from 65 and 90c to 39c the yard.

Real German Homespuns, French Hair-line Stripes, imported Melanges, Chevron Diagonals, Camel's Hair Plaids, Plain and Striped Boucle and Bourette effects, Fancy Cheviots and Surahs, Whip Cords and Snow-flaked Suitings, reduced from \$1 and \$1.25 to 75c. These two lots are on center counter.

APROPOS OF THE HOLIDAYS.

If somewhere on the list is a dear old lady whose 'taste touch a precious past it may be that you would like to get her a Dress Pattern of Lupins' famous All-wool Black Cashmere. If so, now's your chance, for thirteen pieces were lately bought by us from importers at prices that may not be duplicated again in a generation.

63c,	73c,	83c,	98c.
63c,	73c,	83c,	98c.
63c,	73c,	83c,	98c.

They are in four grades, each 48 inches wide, and worth at least twenty-five per cent more than the above quoted prices.

CLOAK BARGAINS ARE PLENTIFUL.

Our stock is composed of all the stylish Coats and Capes, made from the finest Vicunas, Diagonals, Cheviots, Camel's Hair, Serges and Fancy Cloakings, Trimmed with all the fashionable Furs—soft, fluffy Moufflon and Marmot are the favorites. Garments of every sort from the Russian Ulster to the Hungarian Jacket. And \$7, \$10, \$12, and \$15 covers a range of wonderful values.

A GRAND STOCK TO CHOOSE FROM.

A SPECIAL—All-silk Nos. 9 and 12 Ribbons, in red, blue, pink, lilac, black, yellow, cream, white, brown and Nile, worth 20c the yard. They shall go fluttering for fancy work this week at 10 cents.

KEELY COMPANY.

THE



COMPANY

Will Offer Tomorrow Morning the Greatest Bargains in Dry Goods ever offered by any house in the wide world.

Doing more business than all the Dry Goods Stores in Atlanta put together, and carrying a larger stock than all the other stores combined. Buying goods by the carload, they are enabled to offer such Bargains that have never been heard of before.

"Note these remarkable Bargains and make a memorandum of the hours they are advertised to be placed on sale.

"Every article will be put on the Bargain Tables at the exact hour."

At 8 a. m., 100 pairs 10-4 White Blankets at 50c pair.
At 8:30 a. m., 100 large size Bed Comforts, 25c each.
At 9 a. m., 25 dozen men's heavy ribbed Undershirts at 10c each.
At 9:30 a. m., 35 dozen all pure linen knotted fringe size, 22x42 Towels at 5c each, worth 50c.
At 10 a. m., 25 dozen ladies' fast black, double heel and toes Hosiery at 10c pair, worth 40c.
At 10:30 a. m., 100 Alpaca Dresses' 10 yards to the pattern, only 50c pattern.
At 11 a. m., 35 dozen ladies' white embroidered silk Handkerchiefs, only 10c each, worth 50c.
At 11:30 a. m., 40 dozen men's fine quality Suspenders, only 5c pair, worth 40c.
At 12 m., 25 dozen men's Four-in-hand and Teck Scarfs, silk-lined at 5c each, worth 50c.
At 3 p. m., 15 dozen ladies' pure black silk Hose at 25c pair, worth \$1.50.
At 4 p. m., 100 large size white Bed Spreads at 25c each.

In addition to the above Extraordinary Bargains, we will offer, "all day":

2 cases double-width Bedford Cords, at 22c yard; worth 40c.
Black Henrietta Cloths, extra quality, at 49c yard.
Black Storm Serges, at 49c yard.
Priestly's fancy Black Goods, at 71c yard; worth \$1.25.
Bargains in colored Bedford Cords, Henrietta Cloths, colored Storm Serges, Whipcords, and all kinds of colored Imported Dress Goods.
200 pieces double-width all-wool Plaids, at 49c; marked down from \$1.

REMARKABLE BARGAINS will be offered in Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Astrakhan Trimmings, Feather Trimmings, Feather Collarettes, Feather Boas, Fur Capes, Muffs, Ladies' Cloaks and Jackets, Towels, Table Linens, Napkins, Doylies, Sheetings, White Spreads, Blankets, Comforts, Tidies, Splashes, Dressing Case Covers, Balmoral Skirts, Chenille Table Covers, etc.

We carry the largest and best selected stock in the city, of Handkerchiefs, for Ladies and Gents, in plain white, hemstitched, with fancy borders, silk initialed, Silk Mufflers, etc. Great bargains in Hosiery, Kid and Cashmere Gloves, Corsets, Umbrellas, Gents' Nightrobes, etc.

Men's natural wool Shirts and Drawers at 39c each; 50c value.
Men's heavy ribbed Shirts only 21c each.
Men's heavy Merino Shirts and Drawers, 34c each.
Men's fine camel's hair Shirts and Drawers only 45c each, worth 75c.
Men's fine, all-wool Australian double-breasted Shirts at 95c each, worth \$1.50.
Ladies' heavy ribbed Vests, only 21c.
Ladies' fine Merino Vests and Pants only 39c each, worth 60c.
Ladies' fine natural wool Vests and Pants only 49c, worth 75c.
Ladies' extra quality white Merino Vests and Pants only 49c each, worth 75c.
Finer grades of Underwear in proportion.
The finest assortment of Children's Underwear in the city.
2,500 pairs Ladies' Dongola button Shoes, in all styles at \$1.25, worth \$2.25.
5,000 pairs Ladies' fine kid button Shoes, in all styles, at \$1.50, worth \$2.75.
3,980 pairs Ladies' Dongola button Shoes, in C. S. and Opera lasts, at \$1.75, worth \$3.25.
4,000 pairs Men's Calf Shoes, in all styles, at \$1.75, worth \$3.
6,000 pairs Men's hand-made Shoes, in all styles of Calf and Kangaroo, at \$2.50, worth \$4.
7,000 pairs hand-made Shoes, in all styles, at \$3, reduced from \$7.
10,000 pairs Misses', Children's and Infants' Shoes, in all the different makes and styles, fully fifty per cent less than they can be bought at any house in the state.
Men's fine Kersey Suits, only \$3 suit.
Men's fine Cassimere and Worsted Suits, only \$5.
Men's Cheviots and Tweeds, Sacks and Cutaways, only \$7 suit.
Men's Cheviots, Tweeds and Cassimere Suits, only \$9 suit; worth \$15.
Men's fine Imported Suits at \$12, worth \$20.
Men's fine Homespuns, Tweeds and finest Yacht Cloths, at \$15, worth \$25.

1,000 pairs Men's Heavy Jeans Pants, slightly damaged by water, at 50c pair; worth \$1.50.

Coralice Poles, only 50c each.
Handsome Dado Shades, only 50c each.
Tapestry Brussels Carpet, only 65c yard.
Body Brussels Carpet, only 95c yard.
All-wool Ingrain Carpets, only 65c yard.
Double-width Oil Cloth, only 40c yard.
Heavy 9 pairs Ingrains, only 40c yard.
Heavy English Carpets, only 69c yard.

Come early and secure some of the Bargains.

THE RYAN COMPANY.

TRIMMING GOWNS.

The Edge of the Skirt, the Neck and Shoulders.

THE MAIN POINTS FOR ORNAMENTATION.

Lace and Fur Are Much Worn—So Is Chiffon in Many Ways—Interesting Reading for the Fair Sex.

TRIMMINGS CHANGE from season to season more radically than general forms. Often the precise points where ornament is placed makes all the difference between an old and a new-fashioned garment. This winter the dress of most pronounced style is made so by the entire absence of trimmings; yet most dresses have trimmings, though the points for it are more sharply defined, and limited, than usual. You must not take it into your head to have a trimming round the skirt, but you must not take it into your head to have a trimming on the side, or break it into varied parts that attract attention to themselves. It must be a simple border and nothing more—merely an edge to the skirt. Besides the skirt border, the objective points for ornament this season are the shoulders, the throat and the belt.

The Collar and its Decorations. The straight collar is on most dresses. It should not be made so wide and so close as to be a variable choke. Long thin necks are not beautiful. A medium width looks best; it is also most fashionable. The straight collar can be varied, as follows: It may be of passementerie, even though passementerie is now here else on the garment; or it may be of jet;

skirt. Besides the skirt border, the objective points for ornament this season are the shoulders, the throat and the belt.

A STRAIGHT FALL FROM THE NECK. It may have fur set on its edge; it may be of black velvet ribbon, or it may be of gold cloth or gold gauze. The gold trimmings, as so to show an edge of the dark cloth above, as the skin looks better with dark color against it. When the collar is of ribbon a small bow of the same may fasten it; otherwise it is fastened invisibly, or else with a brooch. The fashionable brooch is round, the bar pin having had its day. Whether or not a white edge is worn inside the collar and sleeves is optional. It is never more than a mere line, and commonly it is not used at all.

The Medicean and other high rolling collars are on evening wraps, but are not much seen in day dresses. A novelty in a collar, for a wool dress that is buttoned in the back, has

turned over points, and the collar is reversed and worn with the points in the back, leaving a straight band effect in the front. The newest linen collar turns over the neck band, and is similar to the "Byron" collar worn by men. The cuffs to match turn on the outside. Ties to wear with them are of bias silk, or of straight silk hemstitched all the way round, or else a man's "four-in-hand" is worn. Linen is very severe and few people wear it.

Dainty Linings for the Neck. Jabots of chiffon are a convenience in the wardrobe, to vary the dress, though they are often very trying to the face. The trouble with them is that they give a mass of light just under the chin of about the same area as the face, and which may by chance be

even more delicate in texture than the face, thus forcing an invidious contrast. This effect is especially noticeable when the gown is dark. A chiffon front that can be easily made at home is of a material with the top turned over and edged with lace; the folded edge gathered into a chiffon collar, and the lower edge gathered and falling over the belt. The edge having the lace may be rounded or left straight. There is a fancy for the straight effect. Another

design carries the lace up the sides and around the back, giving somewhat the effect of a yoke.

Lace used for this purpose is point de gene, or point apolline; a long jabot, or bow, is made by sewing a chiffon ruffle eight inches wide to a strip of ribbon of the same color. About the neck the ruffle should be doubled. Chiffon can be bought by the yard in ruffle-widths, embroidered or plain.

It is interesting to observe the tendency toward decorating the shoulders rather than the front of the neck. It is, perhaps, but a caprice of fashion, but it is more pleasing to taste. A gray cloth dress has black passementerie points, to-wit: A graduated strip passing over each shoulder, from front to back; a binding at the bottom of the slightly pointed waist; an overlaying on the deep cuffs, and on the standing collar.

A New Shoulder Trimming. A charming development of the shoulder trimming is the jabot of white lace straight down from the shoulders to the top of the bust. White lace is used on the waists of both cloth and silk gowns intended for dressy occasions such as visiting and the theater. It is usually point apolline. Besides the novel way just

mentioned, it may be put on in a fall from the shoulders to a point at the bottom of the front. To give width to the upper part, pieces may be gathered over the sleeve top. Another way is

to gather it across the front from shoulder to shoulder, as a low neck would be outlined. Recently, in a theater box, Mrs. Adolf Ladenburg, the society beauty, wore a gown that had a fall of lace ten inches deep, and gathered all the way round the neck, and hanging loose. The neck band above it was of sable fur. The gown was of bluish gray camel's hair; a fur band was round the elbow of the bell-sleeve, there was a ribbon belt of the same, and no other trimming was on the gown. Her dark hair was round straight back and braided low at the back, and for the rest of the costume she wore a bonnet of gold gauze and black tips, and a cloak of cream-white cloth, trimmed with sable and lined with pink silk.

Fur and white lace, mingled on demidress costumes, is a fashionable fancy. The fur is in narrow bands, and commonly is used as a heading.

On the sleeve, if one must have trimming, it is permissible to put a narrow turn-over cuff, or buttons and loop-holes up the side. Also a full-length sleeve may have a bracelet of ribbon tied round the upper arm to hold up its fullness. This last would be hardly suitable to heavy cloth. The bell-sleeve, which is close nearly to the elbow, may have a fur band round the elbow, to confine the fullness, or the lower part may be covered with parallel lines of narrow soutache braid, running round the arm.

AS TO GIRDLES AND BELTS.

They Are Made of Everything from Jewels to Ribbons.

Perhaps Bernhardt set the fashion and perhaps it was only the advancing good taste of women, but the belt or girdle is now one of the important features of the gown. It may be made of anything, from rich jewels to simple ribbon, and is a good object to exercise ingenuity and originality upon. A woman wore in New York the other day a lovely one, composed of linked camoes. A rich-looking girdle belt at little cost may be made by sewing imitation gems, which are sold by the string, onto a dark broadened ribbon. Buckles can be of china or of a teaspoon. St. Louis and Paris gowns of French gilt and of jet. These are in unique forms, large, and often in two

parts that clasp, or lace together, like the Heiylt belt. One of the most beautiful clasps carries the line of the girdle down to a point in the front. The same pointed ornament is at the back. This class should be on a flexible belt. Exquisite girdles are of gold and of silver wire, braided or linked. Gold collars and belts are much used to enliven black dresses. A pretty ribbon girdle is made of two bands of twisted ribbon, each of which is tied in a small bow at the left side, and one caught up by the bow some distance higher than the other. An elegant model, with such a belt, is a silk dress of mauve, with pin head dots of pink. A six-inch ruffle of the silk, lined with pink, passes round the neck, and one side is fastened under the left bust, being caught there by the upper bow of the belt. The belt is of pink, and pink fills in the V above the ruffle. The collar is of the black.

THE NEWEST BODICE.

A Close-Fitting Corset Like a Wide Belt.

The bodice most popular is only a wide belt, which is fitted and comes up well under the arms. It should be of heavier or richer material than the gown, and its lines, if it has any, should run round the bodice. On some dresses this bodice extends only to the side seams, and its ends are covered by jacket fronts. A handsome model has jacket fronts of plain, dull blue cloth over a straight bodice of oriental brocade in colors. The jacket is lined with the brocade, and down each edge is set a row of crocheted button-like ornaments of a dull yellow.

Don't put a yoke and a bodice on the same waist.

Don't make the straight bodice to appear a

WOMAN'S TIME.

A Theory About Her and a Search for Her.

BUT SHE IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

Instead Are the Weariness of the People Who Know Nothing of Having Time Enough.

DIDN'T HAVE TIME, said Eleanor, "I started up. 'I'm going to find her.' 'Find who?' said Eleanor, smugly, her nose with blue paint and waving her brush in the air.

"The Woman-Who-Has-Time," I said, pinning on my veil.

"There ain't no such a person," remarked Eleanor, calmly, sneaking gray and white clouds over a blue sky.

"There is," I answered, firmly. "It isn't you and it isn't I, Eleanor Richards, and I'm sick of both of this indecent way we have of chasing the hours through the day; but there must be some one in this big town who has all the time she wants, and I'm going to find her and rest my soul in her soothing presence."

"I don't chase the hours; they chase me," remonstrated Eleanor, "and I wish you joy of your chase after the Woman-Who-Has-Time."

"I know her," I said to myself as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

WOMAN'S TIME.

A Theory About Her and a Search for Her.

BUT SHE IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

Instead Are the Weariness of the People Who Know Nothing of Having Time Enough.

DIDN'T HAVE TIME, said Eleanor, "I started up. 'I'm going to find her.' 'Find who?' said Eleanor, smugly, her nose with blue paint and waving her brush in the air.

"The Woman-Who-Has-Time," I said, pinning on my veil.

"There ain't no such a person," remarked Eleanor, calmly, sneaking gray and white clouds over a blue sky.

"There is," I answered, firmly. "It isn't you and it isn't I, Eleanor Richards, and I'm sick of both of this indecent way we have of chasing the hours through the day; but there must be some one in this big town who has all the time she wants, and I'm going to find her and rest my soul in her soothing presence."

"I don't chase the hours; they chase me," remonstrated Eleanor, "and I wish you joy of your chase after the Woman-Who-Has-Time."

"I know her," I said to myself as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

WOMAN'S TIME.

A Theory About Her and a Search for Her.

BUT SHE IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

Instead Are the Weariness of the People Who Know Nothing of Having Time Enough.

DIDN'T HAVE TIME, said Eleanor, "I started up. 'I'm going to find her.' 'Find who?' said Eleanor, smugly, her nose with blue paint and waving her brush in the air.

"The Woman-Who-Has-Time," I said, pinning on my veil.

"There ain't no such a person," remarked Eleanor, calmly, sneaking gray and white clouds over a blue sky.

"There is," I answered, firmly. "It isn't you and it isn't I, Eleanor Richards, and I'm sick of both of this indecent way we have of chasing the hours through the day; but there must be some one in this big town who has all the time she wants, and I'm going to find her and rest my soul in her soothing presence."

"I don't chase the hours; they chase me," remonstrated Eleanor, "and I wish you joy of your chase after the Woman-Who-Has-Time."

"I know her," I said to myself as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

WOMAN'S TIME.

A Theory About Her and a Search for Her.

BUT SHE IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

Instead Are the Weariness of the People Who Know Nothing of Having Time Enough.

DIDN'T HAVE TIME, said Eleanor, "I started up. 'I'm going to find her.' 'Find who?' said Eleanor, smugly, her nose with blue paint and waving her brush in the air.

"The Woman-Who-Has-Time," I said, pinning on my veil.

"There ain't no such a person," remarked Eleanor, calmly, sneaking gray and white clouds over a blue sky.

"There is," I answered, firmly. "It isn't you and it isn't I, Eleanor Richards, and I'm sick of both of this indecent way we have of chasing the hours through the day; but there must be some one in this big town who has all the time she wants, and I'm going to find her and rest my soul in her soothing presence."

"I don't chase the hours; they chase me," remonstrated Eleanor, "and I wish you joy of your chase after the Woman-Who-Has-Time."

"I know her," I said to myself as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

She sat in her library, crocheting away at a big spread that looked like a rainbow up to date.

"Time enough," she glanced up at me quizzically, "is there such a thing? Why, my child, God is the only being who has time enough."

I turned to flee but she caught my skirts. "Don't you know," she said, "that grandmothers are the busiest people in all the world? My own children were heavy cars, my children's children are three times the

care, because they are three times as many. I was never so busy as I am now."

"Then you won't do," I said, sadly, and turned away.

"The grandchild must gain at the grand-mother's expense," I said as I went out; "she lives up by the park, and she is the gentlest, sweetest, little middle-aged woman that ever brought up a brood of big boys and sent them out into the world to be good and prosperous. She is thorough with the hard part of life. She certainly has whole armfuls of spare hours," and before I was through with my musings I stood before her.

PLUNKETT'S LETTER.

For The Constitution.

I have seen Brown's puny wife have three

and four teeth pulled at one sitting, and made no great to do over it either, but last week he had one old tooth taken out and alarmed two counties over the matter.

I went along with him; somebody had to go, he would have carried the whole county if he could have done so, and he made as great preparation as if he had been going to the war for four years, never expecting his folks to see him again.

Of course he had to have a quart of the old "mech and honey" that his wife had been keeping for years in case of sickness, and hot rocks to put to his feet, and a great old quilt to wrap about his jaws and head, all this for one old tooth pulling, before we could get him started from home.

The quart of peach was gone before we got far on the road, and his groans got so distressful that I stopped at a house and got a quart of camphor—all they had in the way of "spirits"—which, by driving fast, kept him a little bit surprised till we arrived at the little prohibition town of West End. There I got the only bottle of "biters" in town and whipped up the team to get to Atlanta.

In Atlanta it was election day but Brown knew the "ropes," and you ought to have seen him light from the wagon and make a rush for a "wildcat house." After getting him much for the "inner man" I managed to persuade him to do away with the old quilt from around his head. He looked more civilized, but I could not keep him from worrying everybody asking questions about how the pulling of a tooth felt, how bad it would hurt, if they thought of how sound it, etc., taking "the danger" between each question. We waited at the "wildcat house" until his keeper advised us to move further up town, as we had exhausted his stock.

Stopping on the way several times we entered the dental shop pretty well fixed as to "fluids." I have seen some mighty bad prancing around of young mules on the occasion of the first time of being shod, and I have seen some mighty finicky young ones the first time they were yoked, but the twisting of the nose generally settles a mule, and any tending tails together will do for the oxen, but we had to twist Brown's nose, blindfold and drench him to get him down in the chair, and still he kicked. After we did get him to lay his head back and the dentist "slipped" up on the tooth it was all over in a twinkling, and Brown said what a fool he had been for dreading it so, and was mad at himself for making such a do over the pulling of one old tooth—but all women will agree with me that it is just like a man to act this way.

After Brown found that the tooth was out and it did not kill him, he was brave, mighty brave, he could have whipped three or four puny women, jumped up and cracked his heels together and was the "best man in Clayton county." I think the dentist was glad when we got out of his office—he looked wild over the walk in Brown.

We hadn't walked around the streets long till the "stimulants" were all gone and it was "dying out" in the patient. A strange thing to me is that most every fellow turns to be a strong prohibitionist when the "fluence" begins to die. Nothing would do but what we must visit a voting place. We went and the fight was on. The two factions were

publish annual pamphlets, handsomely il-

lustrated, and filled with statistics of general

interest. Our railway corporations and land

companies should distribute the kind of lit-

erature that has built up the west.

But the south wants no flamboyant boom-

ing. What she needs is judicious advertis-

ing. This fair land of ours is not obliged to

scour Europe and the slums of the northern

cities for immigrants to supply the demand

for labor. We have the labor—cheap and

contented labor, and plenty of it. What we

want is a little more capital and enterprise

to develop our mountains of coal and iron,

our productive lands, and aid the new in-

dustries now struggling to get on their feet.

We have neglected the great business factor,

advertising, too long. The judicious adver-

tiser is the Midas of this age. His touch

turns everything to gold.

Our Washington Service.

Our Washington correspondent, Mr. E.

W. Barrett, whose return to the capital

has been providentially delayed, has ar-

rived at his post, and the readers of

THE CONSTITUTION will, from now, reap

the benefit of his large experience and

wide acquaintance with public men.

Mr. Barrett, though quite a young man,

has made himself conspicuous among

Washington correspondents by his energy,

his aptness and his versatility. Hereafter,

as heretofore, the Washington news ser-

vice of THE CONSTITUTION, under his

direction, will equal that of the metro-

politan newspapers.

During Mr. Barrett's absence from

Washington his place has been filled by

Mr. H. N. Thompson, of the Philadel-

phia Times, who is one of the most

skilled correspondents at the capital, and

whose excellent service has attracted con-

siderable attention.

Masquerading as Democrats.

We have already alluded to the tendency

of some of our democratic contemporaries

to magnify the situation in Massachusetts

so far as the prospects of the democracy

are concerned. The gushing freshness that

looks to a democratic victory in the Bay

State in a national election is a matter for

remonstrance, if not rebuke, for it betrays

a tendency to underrate the strength and

tactics of our friends, the enemy.

We are of the opinion, however, that re-

monstrance will render any further re-

monstrance unnecessary. In the contest for

the speakership, two congressmen from Mas-

sachusetts, pretending to be democrats,

refused to vote for the democratic nominee.

They based their refusal on the fact that

Judge Crisp would not admit that, on finan-

cial questions, he is a republican of the

John Sherman stripe. His refusal em-

bittered these so-called democrats to that

degree that they refused to vote for the

nominee of the democratic caucus.

These are the sort of democrats that

the party of the whole country is asked to

coddle and cater to. We are told that if

the party does not, by its silence on the silver

question, pretend that it is in favor of the

republican policy, we cannot hope to carry

the east. Well, we see what sort of re-

publican mugwumps the state of Massachusetts

gives us for democrats. Can we have too

few of that kind? We think not.

Let Massachusetts democrats rid them-

selves of this republican mugwump element,

as the national democracy proposed to do,

and then their aid will be worth having in

presidential contests.

The Brimstone Trust.

It is a timely protest which Professor N.

P. Pratt makes against the operations of the

brimstone trust. Whatever raises to ex-

tortion the price of an article so universally

used as sulphuric acid must have a depress-

ing effect upon the prosperity of the country.

This king of acids is used largely in almost

all branches of manufacture. It is the one

key that unlocks all the combinations of

nature and opens to the use of man the

elements needed in numberless forms of in-

dustry. In the one item of brimstone used

in making fertilizers, Georgia's contribution

to the island of Sicily is a million dollars a

year. Every year that much money leaves

the state never to return. By making

sulphuric acid from the pyrites ore to be

found in a half-dozen Georgia counties, this

enormous drain will be stopped and the

million dollars will be kept at home. Not

only that, fully half the million would be saved

to the farmers, for it is affirmed by experts

that sulphuric acid can be made from pyrites

for half the price it now costs. By working

Georgia ores in making sulphuric acid, we

put half of the now wasted million in the

pockets of Georgia farmers, and the other

half in the pockets of Georgia miners

and manufacturers. This is an object

worth working for, especially as the pro-

posed method is no experiment. It has

been in successful operation for years in

England, and is now done with perfect

success, though on a small scale, at one point

on the South Carolina coast. On a large scale

it is done in New York and Virginia.

Here is an opportunity which is thrusting

itself on the attention of capitalists. Un-

doubtedly it will not go begging. It is too

safe and too promising an investment to be

long neglected.

The brimstone trust has probably done us

good by pointing so energetically to an un-

developed resource of so great value.

And There Are Many Others.

A New York contemporary denies that

rich men are in danger simply because they

are rich. The point is made that Peter

Cooper, George Peabody, W. W. Corcoran,

George W. Childs, and Baron Hirsch never

had to face assassins and robbers. They

were never denounced by anarchists, and

the poor never cursed them when they rolled

by in their carriages.

These millionaires will long be remem-

bered for their gracious deeds. They did

not scatter their money in ostentatious or

indiscriminate charity, but they helped their

fellow men wisely and effectively. The un-

fortunate never hated them on account of

their success; they loved them and rejoiced

in their good fortune.

There are many rich men whose names

deserve a place in the list given by the New

York paper. They are public spirited and

charitable without being dominated by their

emotions. They are governed by their

judgment in all the relations of life. The

indebtedness of the masses to these big-

hearted and big-brained men cannot be

estimated.

In a vague way this is felt and acknowl-

edged by the people at large. Only a few

bitter cranks would make war upon the

rich as a class. As a rule the wealthy men

who are in danger of death by violence are

few in number. In almost every case they

are men whose mean and cruel methods

have made them generally hated. Occa-

sionally, a clever man will be the victim of

an anarchist or a lunatic, but this is very

rare. As a rule, it may be said that a very

man who makes the world brighter and bet-

ter by living in it may feel perfectly secure.

No man's hand is raised against him, and

all classes stand ready to protect him.

Depew on Plutocracy.

The alliance newspapers are reproducing

with favorable comment the following ex-

tract from one of Chauncey Depew's

speeches:

We fear the force of socialism, we dread

the horrors of anarchy, but they do not grow

from the spoiling demagogues. Both come from

conditions, and these conditions which men

of wealth have to meet, or to make worse. Every

employer who creates the impression in the mind

of his employees, that he is the master and they

are the slaves, is a teacher of socialism. Any man

who creates an enormous fortune, and uses his

wealth solely for his own enjoyment, does more to

propagate anarchy than all the Mestas and all

the men hung in Chicago.

Every word of this is true, but it does not

go far enough. Socialism in its most ex-

treme form may be the result not only of

greed and oppression on the part of wealthy

employers, but it may also be the outcome

of the protest of the masses against a gov-

ernment which conducts its systems of

finance and taxation solely in the interests

of the privileged few.

The republican policy is building up a

plutocracy, and men are tempted to become

greedy and oppressive when they see that

the whole tendency of politics and legisla-

tion is to make the rich richer and the poor

poorer. We have not yet reached the point

of danger spoken of by Mr. Depew, but we

are bound to reach it sooner or later if we

do not speedily make our government a re-

public of the people, for the people and by

the people.

"Let Us Have Peace."

According to a New York special, the

Confederate Veterans' camp in the metropo-

ANDREW J. MILLER'S ESTATE.

WE WILL BEGIN NEXT WEEK THE

GREATEST SALE OF FURNITURE, CARPETS AND MANTELS

Ever held in this city. We must have room for goods that are now arriving, and for the next TEN DAYS all goods in our several departments will be MARKED DOWN in reach of everybody.

FINE FURNITURE,
NEW CARPETS,
BEAUTIFUL DRAPERIES,
NEW SILK CURTAINS,
SKIN RUGS,
BEAUTIFUL BRIC-A-BRAC

MANTELS,
TILES,
GRATES.

XMAS GIFTS.

XMAS GIFTS.

XMAS GIFTS.

A revelation of beauty and elegance—you can find in our establishment great varieties of holiday gifts. An immense shipment of Rockers just received. Rattan Rockers, Banquet Lamps, Pottery, Statuary, Fancy Tables, Onyx Stands, Piano Lamps. Ladies' Desks in large assortments.

THE GUNN FOLDING BED.

Just received another large shipment of this famous bed. If you need a Folding Bed you will consult your own interest to examine this one before purchasing. We can furnish it in all the combinations. The GUNN BED has been loaded and discharged, and our competitors are not in it. Send for catalogue.

Don't put off your holiday purchasing until the last minute and then expect to get the choice. We are now ready to serve you with the most beautiful and artistic assortment of goods in Atlanta. Prompt attention will be given you by our salesmen, and we guarantee you complete satisfaction.

ANDREW J. MILLER'S ESTATE.

60 AND 62 PEACHTREE ST.

P. H. MILLER, Manager.

THEY ARE IN JAIL.

Deputy Marshal J. C. Thomas Arrests
the Two Men

WHO NEARLY TOOK HIS LIFE THURSDAY.

A Suit Filed Against the Western and Atlantic—More Chickamauga Land Condemned.

It is Deputy Marshal Thomas's turn to laugh. It's a case of the tables being completely reversed. And in consequence the father and half brother of Thompson, the fugitive moonshiner of Franklin county, are having ample opportunity for repenting for the assistance they gave the marshal's prisoner on Thursday.

On Friday, when Thompson returned home, he made immediate preparations to go back after the two men who had so narrowly missed killing him. He found Deputy Marshal Campbell and in the evening the officers went to Franklin county.

They found Thomas L. Thompson, the father, and W. J. Reed, the half brother, smiling serenely. The expression on their faces was decidedly changed, however, when handcuffs were placed about their wrists.

Then the woman who had tripped the deputy and whose work began the trouble, once more tried to come to the rescue.

She immediately sent for a justice of the peace and demanded that Thomas be arrested. The deputy was astounded. He asked the cause.

"Because," said she, "you ain't got no business running over me, and that's what you done when you tried to make after my old man."

Thomas broke out into a loud laugh. "Why," said he, "you tripped me up, there's no doubt about that." Even the prisoners had to admit it. The trick didn't work and Thompson and Reed were marched off.

Yesterday morning they were taken before Commissioner Will Haight. The two men were preliminarily examined. When asked about their shooting at Thomas, Reed responded promptly:

"John's old 'oman, she's a fierce 'un, and we was both afeared that if she got those guns, she'd hev killed the officer. So we just grabbed 'em and fired 'em both to keep her from doing it."

"How about the number of shots and their close range to Thomas's head?" was asked.

"We never fired at him," declared Reed; "we just wouldn't hev harmed him fur anything."

The case was finally made out against them of obstructing an officer in the discharge of his duty, and a bond of \$250 each was required for the appearance of the defendants in the circuit court.

They were unable to give it, and both were committed to Fulton county jail, where they were carried about noon.

A Big Suit.
William A. Mooney, by his attorney, Mr. C. T. Ladd, yesterday filed a petition in the circuit court. Judge Newman passed an order allowing him to intervene in the case of M. T. Walters et al. against the Western and Atlantic Railroad Company, and to sue Joseph E. Brown and E. B. Stahlman, receivers of the old company.

change of his duties as diognan. As a result, he suffered permanent injuries and is incapacitated from doing any kind of labor. Gave him \$1,800.

Mr. B. H. Hill, special master of the Marietta and North Georgia, yesterday recommended \$1,800 in the case of W. W. Tracy versus the road. It was a suit for \$15,000 filed by Tracy for injuries received while performing his duties as fireman.

The case was referred to Mr. Hill, with the result mentioned. The matter will, undoubtedly, be settled by the payment of the \$1,800.

Fifteen more suits were filed by the United States government yesterday to condemn Chickamauga land. It was done by District Attorney Darnell and Assistant Clements.

COLONEL MADDOX ON CROAKERS.

He Writes They Are Doing More Harm Than Anybody Else.

Colonel R. F. Maddox, of the banking house of Maddox, Rucker & Co., is an observant man, and has his ideas on the situation and what makes it. He thinks croakers are having a very depressing effect just now, and should be muzzled or suppressed.

He remarked yesterday: "There is a good deal of unnecessary depression in the country, owing almost entirely to the low price of cotton. Want of confidence is largely the cause of this state of things. The low price for cotton and a big crop seems to depress the country more than a small crop with a high price; yet a large crop with low prices is far better for the country, as a low price for cotton will make a correspondingly low price for many of the necessities of life. If the merchants would stop croaking and give attention to the collection of their debts, the farmers would soon commence to look to the preparation of another crop. That is what we need, and what will largely relieve the depressed condition of things. I think this will come soon after Christmas. These croakers alarm the country. A great many people want an opportunity to lie down and let their debts sleep. There is money enough in the land—just as much as there has been for several years. The country is well supplied with it. The bulk of one of the largest crops of cotton ever made has been sold, and while the price is low, money enough has gone to the country to largely relieve the debts. But there is still considerable cotton being held in the country, and when it is all marketed, even at the low price, there will be much less depression."

"The farmers made a fine crop of corn, and of everything else they planted—enough to supply them. The last crop was made with less borrowed money by far than any crop since the war, and, as I have said before, if they will stop complaining, go to work and talk less about hard times, we will have better times. After Christmas, I expect to see a very different state of things. People will then commence preparing for another year and shaping up matters. The banks will furnish money to those who are entitled to it. Of course, at such times as these, it will take a better class of paper to get money than when times are flush. Our guano merchants have paid upon their notes all the money they have collected from the planters, and in many instances more than they have collected. Taking the situation all together, as I have said before, confidence is what is wanted, and less croaking, and for the farmers to go to work with renewed energy."

"There is a growing evil in the land. The southern people are dealing in cotton futures, and that alone has no little to do with the depression of the present time. The south is universally bullish, and the downward course of the market has caused heavy losses to our people, in both future and spot."

"The south has had uninterrupted prosperity for several years, and we might reasonably expect some reverse, but they will be only temporary, as the south is bound to move forward."

IT'S WAXING WARM.

Several Positions of Interest Are Being Contested For,

AND COUNCIL WILL DECIDE THE WINNERS

Mayor Pro Tem. Middlebrooks Vetoes the Ordinance Granting Harry Krouse \$500—Other City Hall Notes.

There will be several changes made in municipal offices shortly, and the races are waxing warm.

One week from tomorrow the present council will attend to some of them. On January 4th the new body will arrange the rest.

The former will look after the make-up of the next board of water commissioners. Mr. Aaron Haas's term from the first ward expires this year. So does that of Colonel George Hillyer, of the second.

Then Mr. W. W. Boyd will probably have to resign by virtue of his aldermanic position. The retirement of Dr. H. G. Hutchison, member ex-officio from the council, will require the election of his successor.

From the first Mr. Haas will undoubtedly be re-elected. Judge Hillyer will also succeed himself.

Mr. Boyd will in all probability be appointed chairman of the waterworks committee, and thus remain on the board as Dr. Hutchison's successor.

From the fifth, Mr. Matt Parker, the lumberman, is prominently spoken of by the board; it is probable that other gentlemen will be suggested.

It Will Be Lively.
The next council will select a commissioner of public works and a clerk.

Mr. M. Mahoney, the present incumbent, Captain Dave Wylie and Mr. William Kinyon, father of the councilman from the first, are the candidates most prominently talked of, and their respective friends are working hard for him.

For the clerkship there are three applicants. Mr. Clarence Moore desires re-election to the position, which he so ably fills.

Mr. R. A. Comer, of the Gibbs Drug Company, has been placed in the race by his friends.

Major John F. Edwards, the well-known secretary of the Confederate Veterans' Association, is also a candidate.

In the board of health the terms of Mr. John Tyler Cooper and Dr. W. S. Armstrong expire this year.

Both of these gentlemen will, without doubt, be re-elected.

Who will be the next mayor pro tem? That is a question which is greatly interesting many. It's an important position, and through the retirement of Alderman Middlebrooks a successor will have to be appointed. One of the four old members will undoubtedly be chosen.

They are Aldermen Rice, Shropshire, Woodward and Reinhardt.

Mr. Rice says that he doesn't want it. So that one of the three other gentlemen will have occasion to occupy the mayor's chair.

Who will it be?
It Is Voted.
Mayor Pro Tem. Middlebrooks yesterday placed his veto on the resolution to give Mr. Harry Krouse the \$500 passed up by council.

New York, in company with Mr. Frank Rice. Mr. Middlebrooks's veto then stood. The reasons he gave are:

1. The work was not authorized by any action of the general council.

2. The precedent of having the work done and then importuning the general council to agree to the payment of the same is not desirable.

3. The amount is in my opinion too large, anyway.

The question then arises whether that kills it or not. It is a financial matter, and according to Mr. Middlebrooks's understanding, it would have to be acted upon by both bodies of the general council separately.

But it may be a repetition of the six-hundred-dollar salary ordinance, in which case the members decided to vote together. If that is done, the veto may yet be overridden.

Otherwise the ordinance is lost.

City Hall Notes.
Superintendent Richards and City Engineer Clayton returned yesterday from Birmingham, where they visited the waterworks and looked after the contract for the new pipe needed here.

Mr. Joseph Hirsch yesterday qualified as member of the board of education from the second ward for the ensuing six years.

The liquor committee has more than sixty liquor licenses to look after, and the members are hard at work to arrange a report on them by the next meeting of council.

City Clerk Woodward is preparing a communication to each of the members of council to appear at the council chamber on the first Monday in January, the 4th, at 8 o'clock, p. m. In the afternoon the present body will wind up its affairs, and at night the new members will be sworn in.

THE METHODIST MINISTERS.
Atlanta's Methodist Preachers Absent Attending the Conference.

Nearly all of the pulpits in the Methodist churches will be filled by strangers today. The pastors are at Cartersville attending the north Georgia conference, which has been in session since Wednesday last.

Rev. H. S. Bradley, a distinguished Methodist divine of Washington, Ga., will preach at the First Methodist in the absence of Dr. Anderson.

Mr. Bradley came down from Cartersville last night.

Rev. Harvey Hatcher, the well-known Baptist minister, will fill Rev. John F. King's pulpit at the Walker street church, and Rev. Joseph Colborn will preach at St. Paul's, in the place of Rev. M. L. Underwood.

Revs. Walker Lewis and S. K. Belk returned from Cartersville yesterday afternoon, and will occupy their respective pulpits today.

They report the work of the conference as progressing very slowly and say it will be Wednesday night before the work of the conference can be concluded.

The Sunday school and temperance reports as well as many others, have not yet been made. The conference has passed in review the superannuated and supernumerary ministers and admitted a class of undergraduates. Men have also been elected to deacons and elders orders.

Dr. Lee will come down today and preach at the First Baptist tonight.

IN YOUR BACK ACES.
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing. It is general debility. Try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite.

Indigestion, diarrhoea, take Hecchem's Pills.

THE ELECTROPOISE.

The History of the Invention—The Great Work It Accomplishes—A Few Points About It.

In 1887 the Electropoise was unknown to any one except its inventor; in 1888 Mr. John N. Webb and other gentlemen had their attention called to it, and after a most rigid and thorough test realized that what was eventually to change the whole mode of treating disease was contained in this simple little instrument.

They accordingly proceeded to organize a corporation with sufficient capital to patent and introduce the treatment and today the parties who laughingly subscribed to the capital stock of this because they had confidence in the gentlemen who organized it, but really thought the Electropoise a myth, are very glad to send the secretary a receipt for their dividends.

Early in the autumn of the year the company was organized the dreaded yellow fever made its appearance in Jacksonville, Fla. So thoroughly convinced was Mr. Webb of the complete power of the electropoise over all fevers that, with the inventor, he immediately proceeded to Jacksonville. In doing this he not only went against the advice of his friends and associates but brought ridicule upon himself for what was termed his foolhardiness.

Experience while there, not only showed his opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best told by Mr. Webb's own words: "Permission to use it in the hospitals being refused, though Dr. Mitchell's opinion to have been the correct one but, though he went from a temperate atmosphere direct to the midst of this hotbed of disease, he did not even have fever, though nine other people in the same house were stricken down, thus showing that "while wearing the Electropoise it is impossible to contract disease." His success in Jacksonville is best

BLAINE CAN'T RUN

Because He Is a Victim of Throat Paralysis.

DESPERATE EFFORT TO KEEP SECRET

The True Condition of the Once Proud Knight.

LOOKING AROUND FOR ANOTHER MAN

Upon Whom They Can Rally in Order to Defeat Mr. Harrison Whom Nobody Wants.

WASHINGTON, December 12.—[Special.]—The reiteration of the report that Secretary Blaine will announce shortly that under no circumstances would he accept the republican nomination for the presidency next year has renewed the gossip on that subject in congressional circles.

He Will Accept, Says Manley.

One of the visitors to Washington at the present time is Joseph H. Manley, of Maine, one of the particular confidants of the secretary of state. Some of the curious politicians thought it would be a good idea to get Joseph to shed some light on the subject. He is a frequent visitor at the Blaine residence, and has the entire to that establishment at all times. At the suggestion of these gentlemen, one of whom is a well-known Foraker man, Mr. Manley undertook the delicate mission of defining the intentions of Mr. Blaine. At a later hour he joined his curious friends.

"I have had dinner with the secretary of state," he reported, "and I can assure you that Mr. Blaine has authorized no one to say that he will write a letter of declination. The story that he has had interviews with the president in which they fixed matters up so that Mr. Harrison would be renominated by Blaine votes is also untrue. It would be indelicate for me to quote my authority, but I will assure you that my information comes from the highest possible source when I say that the president and the secretary of state have never had one minute's conversation on this topic."

But Here Is the Other Side.

On the other hand there is equally positive information that Mr. Blaine has finally and irrevocably relinquished his ambition to be president. Attention is called to the fact that he will be present at the banquet of the Mercantile Association of Boston in January, and that he will then be afforded the opportunity to express himself publicly.

A physician, in commenting upon that supposition, said today: "Mr. Blaine may attend, but I will risk my professional reputation that he will not make an address on that occasion. He is suffering with a semi-paralysis of the throat that makes loud speaking out of the question. He converses in a low tone without much difficulty, and has thus been enabled to keep his condition concealed from the public, but to address as much as even a room full of people, would be as much out of the question for him as to attempt to talk from New York to Boston. He is extremely anxious to show the public that he has recovered his physical strength, and has awaited the time when his affection should abate sufficiently to address a public audience. Now that it seems probable that he will ever recover his full powers of speech, he is greatly disappointed. It may be this fact that has led some of his intimate friends to say that he will not be a candidate for the presidency." There has been much of conflicting rumor in the matter of Mr. Blaine's determination, but if Mr. Blaine's condition is truthfully described by the physician quoted, an absolute declination of the honor of a nomination seems to be the natural probability.

Looking for Another Man.

The anti-Harrison political managers seem to feel that they have hitherto put too much reliance on Mr. Blaine's acceptance of the nomination, and now they are looking for a second string for their bow in case one is needed. Within twenty-four hours Mr. Clarkson, chairman of the republican national committee, has endeavored to get some expression from Senator Sherman, of Ohio, that he will again be a candidate for the presidency. Clarkson's idea is to put the senator to the front on a financial platform, and let the tariff take a back seat for one campaign.

There does not seem to be a great prospect for this Clarksonian scheme, as Sherman is grimly silent, probably fully realizing that if Blaine is out of the race, nothing can defeat the renomination of President Harrison.

They Are Afraid of Hill.

The rumor that the republican senators were about to inaugurate a move to declare Gov. Hill's seat in the senate vacant cannot be traced to any responsible source, and the general impression is that the report is thrown out with the purpose of scowling at Gov. Hill, and forcing him to resign the governorship in order to keep the senatorship. The republicans are very anxious just now to get Hill out of the gubernatorial chair, as they do not relish the idea of his capturing the New York senate. A democratic majority in both branches of the New York assembly is fraught with far-reaching consequences to them, and no stone will be left unturned to prevent its consummation.

The present rumor grows of the situation in New York. As a matter of fact the senate here has no power to take any action in the premises, and the New York legislature could take no action until it meets, and when it does Governor Hill will be ready to step aside for Governor Flower, and come to the senate.

Governor Hill has engaged quarters at the Arlington hotel, in this city, and there is no doubt of his ultimate intention of accepting the senatorship.

Senator Colquitt Ill.

Senator Colquitt has been quite unwell for several days, although he is better today. It is a return of his illness of last winter.

The cold and changeable weather of Washington has affected all the new Georgia congressmen. Judge Lawson and Colonel Livingston have had a touch of the grip, but both are better today.

Senator Gordon engaged a suite of rooms at Vice President Morton's Shoreham today for himself and family. Governor Gordon has an expert stenographer, as his private secretary.

All the offices under his officers of the house are to be apportioned on Monday. Georgia's congressmen will, perhaps, get one page's place, three places under the doorkeeper and one under the clerk. For these five offices there are not less than fifty applicants, and naturally there will be several disappointments.

E. W. B.

THE DAY ON THE HILL

What Was Done Up at the Capitol Yesterday.

THE GEOLOGICAL BOARD MET,

But Everything Was Serene—A Pardon Refused—Military Matters and Others.

There was a meeting of the state geological board at the governor's office yesterday.

Governor Northern, State Treasurer Hardeman and State Geologist Spencer were present. Geologist Spencer read his report for the year, showing a very flattering year's work, both as to financial management, and to the work done by the geological department. The report was very satisfactory, and was adopted.

There were none of the hostile features about the meeting yesterday which characterized the last meeting of the board. It will be recalled to mind that a somewhat vigorous set to between Georgia's heavy weight treasurer and Geologist Spencer resulted in a decidedly lively time.

Yesterday everything was calm and serene.

A Pardon Refused.

Pistol totes in this state realize that the way of the transgressor of the Georgia law against carrying concealed weapons is hard.

The military show in the courts, and the positively refused executive clemency. It's the changing, or the fine imposed by the judge, which is never light.

This fact has been practically illustrated in Atlanta this week. A young man was arraigned last week in the city court of Atlanta on this charge and given four months. Then another, who was given six months.

Neither paid the fines imposed; the first sought executive pardon. His name is Moses Neal.

The history of his case before the governor was written yesterday on the order book of the executive department. His petition for pardon was refused on the grounds that there was no sufficient reason for it.

Pistol totes have begun to realize that Jordan is a hard road to travel.

Captains Resign.

There is an epidemic of resignations of commissioned officers in the Georgia militia.

Some say that a majority of these resignations are due to internal dissensions in the company, arising in most cases from the encampment at Chickamauga.

The resignations of two well-known captains were reported in yesterday's CONSTITUTION.

Yesterday the resignation of Captain J. H. Guerry, of the Dawson Guards, was received by the adjutant general. Also that of Captain James B. Hollis, of the Zouaves, which was announced some time ago.

E. H. Bacon has just been elected captain of the Eastman Volunteers, and a commission was issued to him yesterday.

A commission was also issued to H. M. Stant as second lieutenant, and E. A. Smith as second lieutenant of the same company.

A general order has been issued from the adjutant general's office containing all the recent acts of the legislature touching the militia.

Copies of this order have been mailed to all the military companies in the state.

The most important of these laws created the Fourth Regiment of Georgia volunteers. The following companies of infantry are included in the regiment: the Albany Guards; the Dawson Guards; the Fort Gaines Guards; the Thomasville Guards; the Valdosta Videttes; the Quitman Grays; the Waycross Rifles; the Brunswick Riflemen; the Dublin Light Infantry.

A copy of the law changing the Georgia Volunteers, to the Third regiment, is given.

The act authorizing the military advisory board to select and prepare a permanent emblem for the Georgia Volunteers is also copied outside of the regular appropriation for this purpose will be allowed.

The Supreme Court.

The supreme court adjourned for the holidays yesterday. The learned justices will enjoy the Christmas festivities and rest from their labors until the third Monday in January, when the court will convene again.

In the Capitol Corridors.

Adjutant General Hill has recovered sufficiently to come up from his home at Griffin yesterday. It was his first day in his office this week.

It now seems as if Georgia is to come to the front as a tobacco producing state. Recently Agricultural Commissioner Nesbitt has written several articles on tobacco culture, and the farmers are becoming interested in the matter.

Commissioner Nesbitt is considering the advisability of appointing a tobacco expert, whose business it shall be to give to the farming classes information about tobacco culture.

Governor Northern and State School Commissioner Bradwell will leave tomorrow morning for another jaunt in south Georgia. Tuesday they will visit the towns of Blakely, Early county, and on Wednesday Governor Northern will preside over the world's fair committee in Macon. Thursday he will accompany the ladies of the board of visitors to the Georgia Normal and Industrial college to Milledgeville, where they will visit this college. The citizens of Milledgeville will tender a banquet to the governor and the ladies.

Dr. W. E. Boggs, Captain S. D. Bradwell, W. H. Baker, Lawton B. Evans and Dr. A. J. Battle, who were appointed trustees of the normal college to be organized at Athens in the old Rock college, will meet in Athens next Thursday for that purpose. When the last legislature passed the law creating this normal college, the board of trustees was organized, it failed to make an appropriation for its maintenance, and when ex-President Hayes and Dr. J. L. M. Curry were here not long ago, Dr. Boggs and Captain Bradwell were before them in the interest of the normal college. They are very hopeful that the college will receive some aid from one of the two great educational funds.

THE BOMB THROWER IDENTIFIED.

His Parents Are Now Satisfied That He Is Henry L. Norcross.

New York, December 12.—Reports were published this morning that the head of that man who exploded the dynamite bomb in Russell Sage's office, has been identified as the of Henry L. Norcross, Somerville, Mass. It is stated a friend of his visited the morgue and identified the head as that of Norcross.

Inspector Byrnes, who has charge of the official work of endeavoring to find out who the bomb thrower is, has today, it is said, knowledge that the head had been identified. The father and mother of Henry L. Norcross are now fully convinced that their son was the man whose issue act in the office of Russell Sage resulted in his own death.

THE GOLDEN SUNSET COX.

A Presentation by His Admirers to His Widow.

WASHINGTON, December 12.—There was a notable gathering in the home of Mrs. S. S. Cox this afternoon to witness the presentation to her, on behalf of the officers and men of the life saving service of the treasury, of a magnificent vase of silver, intended to express the appreciation of the members of the service of the labor of her late husband in its behalf.

The presentation took place shortly after 2 o'clock, and was accompanied by several speeches, the work done by the late Mr. Cox in congress in building up and fostering the bureau that now stands at the head of similar institutions throughout the world.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

CLONEL CLIFFORD W. ANDERSON

Is Divorced From His Wife on Her Complaint.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SPEAKER CRISP

Listens All Day to the Arguments of Members

AS TO THE COMMITTEE PLACES.

Springer Probable for the Ways and Means.

HOLMAN FOR THE APPROPRIATIONS.

What the Georgia Members Will Get. Speaker Crisp's Return Home.

WASHINGTON, December 12.—[Special.]—Judge Crisp again gave all of today to hearing the desires and requests of members as to committee places. Nearly every one has now been heard, and on Monday he will begin making up the list.

How the committees will be formed is now the important topic here. The members discuss nothing else, and very many of them are on the anxious bench. Of course there will be many pleased ones, and many kickers, when the announcement is made. But that is natural, especially when the committees are formed for the best interest of the party.

All the papers are full of speculation as to the chairmanship of the ways and means committee. Some announce that Mills will positively be appointed—others that Springer is slated for this congressional place. But, as a matter of fact, Speaker Crisp has determined upon nothing definite yet. He has heard arguments from all sides on this important question, but to no one has he expressed an opinion.

Mills Still Sulking.

The general rumor is that Mr. Mills is still sulking in his tent, and would decline to offer. Another rumor is that Mr. Mills will seek to become a candidate for the senate before the Texas legislature. Mr. Mills himself, is saying nothing publicly. The western and northwestern men are crying for Springer for the reason stated in those dispatches several days ago, while many of the old members think the speaker should tender Mr. Mills his old place.

Speaker Crisp listens to all this, and is wisely saying nothing. He will do the right thing at the proper time.

This for Holman.

The next most important committee—appropriations—has at its head General Forney, of Alabama, but he has magnanimously come to the front and stated that he would prefer the appointment of another as chairman. He is going out of congress after this term, having served eighteen years, and he says his health is such that he would be too arduous.

The accepted opinion is that Judge Holman, of Indiana, will be given this chairmanship, and that the policy of this congress will be one of decided retrenchment in appropriations. If there is a man in congress who knows how to hold down appropriations it is Holman, who has well earned the title of the "watch-dog of the treasury."

Dates Will Come In.

Judge Culberson's retirement from congress makes it certain that Colonel W. C. Oates, of Alabama, will be made chairman of the judiciary committee. He is the ranking democrat.

Of course the coinage committee is one very much discussed. Mr. Bland, of Missouri, was formerly chairman. But whether or not one thing is certain, the committee will be a free coinage committee. It will be one that is as certain to report a free coinage bill as the sun shines, and such a bill will go through the house early in the session. Of course, it will likewise go through the senate, and there are many who believe Mr. Harrison would not dare to veto it, though he desires the free coinage men to believe that he will, in order that they might send him a compromise bill of some sort.

The Rules Committee.

The committee on rules also comes in for its share of discussion. There are but two democrats besides the speaker on it, and the appointment of McMillin and Springer is being urged upon Speaker Crisp. The former policy was to appoint the chairman of the ways and means and appropriation committees. Whether Speaker Crisp will blaze out a new road remains to be seen. Perhaps by Tuesday or Wednesday matters will begin to take shape.

The Georgia Members.

The Georgia congressmen, like all the others, don't even know what is coming to them. Mr. Moses was appointed in Mr. Grimes's old place on the committee on accounts today. He will go on another committee later, when the general appointments are made.

Mr. Blount and Mr. Turner will, perhaps, go back as chairman of the postoffice committee, and Mr. Turner will, perhaps, be made chairman of the committee on revision of the laws. Colonel Lester, perhaps, will get a chairmanship, but of what committee is not determined. Everything is merely speculative now. Of course, the new congressmen cannot expect chairmanships, though they will be placed where they can make reputations according to their ability.

Judge Crisp's Return.

Judge Crisp will, perhaps, leave for home next Sunday. He will go on the vestibule train, reaching Atlanta in the afternoon, and will spend the night there. He has received almost a score of telegrams from prominent Atlantians inviting him to stop there in order that they might have an opportunity to honor him. After the holidays, Mrs. Crisp will return with him.

E. W. B.

SENATOR QUAY ILL.

The Pennsylvania Manipulator Seized With Sudden Sickness.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., December 12.—Senator Quay was taken suddenly ill this morning at the house of United States Marshal Harran, at Beaver, Pa., and was unable to attend the political conference arranged to be held here today. The senator's family is not at home, and he has been taking his meals at the house of United States Marshal Harran since his return from Washington. This morning he ate a light breakfast, and then put on his overcoat to come to Pittsburgh. He was about to leave Harran's house when he was seized with sudden illness, which grew worse rapidly, and prevented his visit to the city. Reports from Beaver tonight are that the senator's condition is alarming.

COLONEL CLIFFORD W. ANDERSON

Is Divorced From His Wife on Her Complaint.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

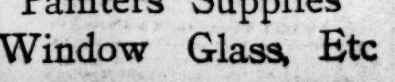
SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense and some of the witnesses. The jury brought in a verdict after being out fifteen minutes, for the libellant. This was the second concurrent verdict, and the divorce is now absolute. Mrs. Anderson is to have the custody of her two children.

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 12.—[Special.]—In the superior court today the case of Hannah T. Anderson vs. Colonel Clifford W. Anderson, libel for divorce, was continued. John Sullivan Schley represented the libellant, and Mr. Anderson appeared for himself. There were some warm passages and exciting scenes in the courtroom between the defense

L. SNIDER, 84 WHITEHALL ST., ATLANTA, GA.



STORE AND OFFICE: 334 DECATUR ST. | 334 DECATUR ST.

78,000 AN HOUR.

That Will Be the Capacity of The Constitution's Pressrooms.

THE NEW HOE PRESS,

The Fastest and Most Perfect in the World,

ECLIPSING ALL FORMER RECORDS,

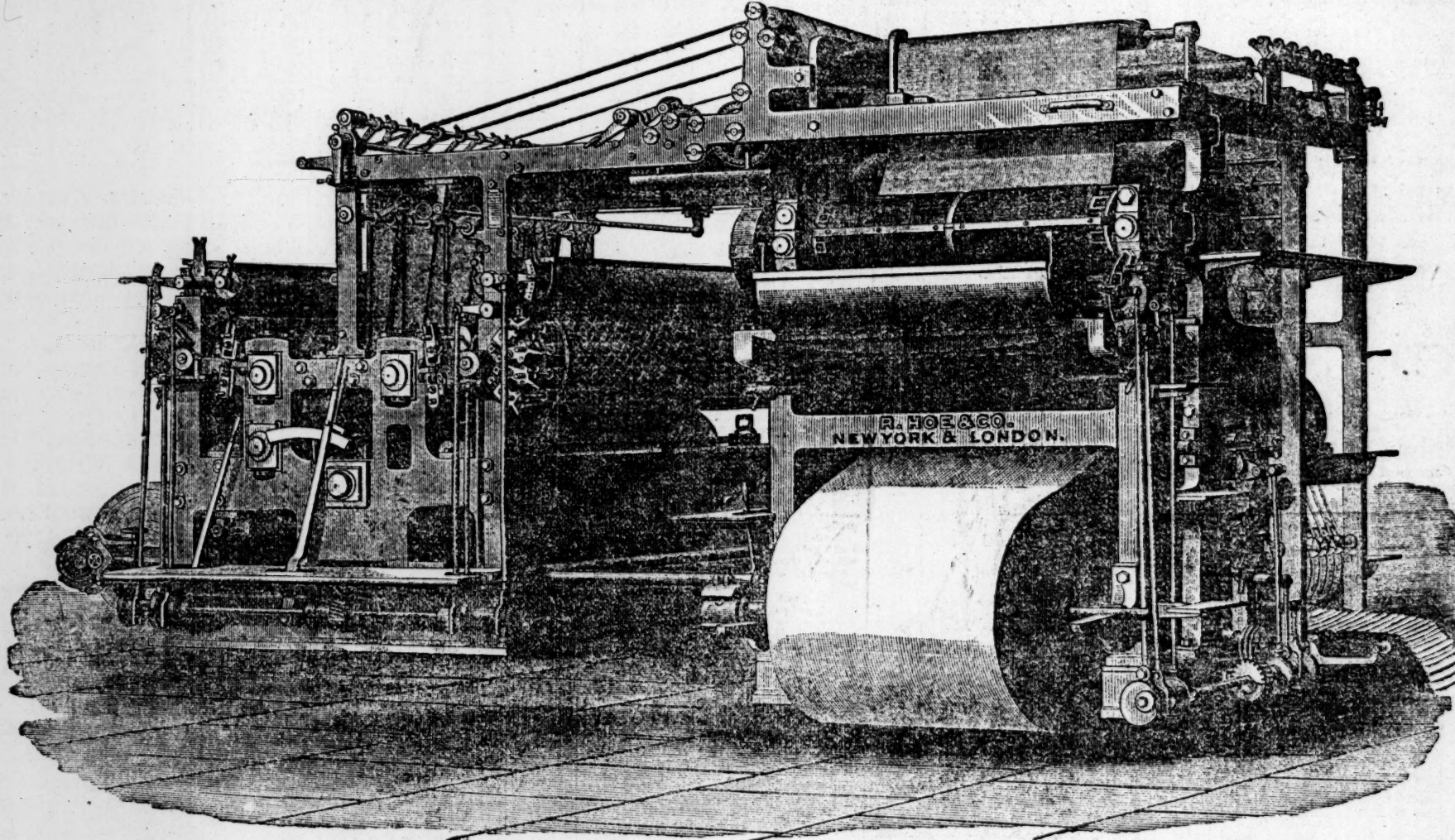
Which Will Be Delivered to The Constitution in January,

The first press ever built in the United States will be placed in THE CONSTITUTION'S pressroom next month.

It will be the latest and best double supplement stereotype perfecting press, built by the firm of R. Hoe & Co., of New York. Its capacity will be from 24,000 to 48,000 papers per hour, according to number of sheets, and every paper will not only be

CONSTITUTION will have the largest size made—eight columns—and its size alone limits the capacity of the press.

A fair idea of the new Hoe perfecting press can be obtained from the illustration, though the size of the main press is somewhat dwarfed by the perspective. No adequate conception of this crowning triumph of printing machinery can be gleaned by the general reader from a technical description of its parts, involving, as it does, details intelligible only to an expert. Simplified, it



THE CONSTITUTION'S LEVIATHAN LIGHTNING PRESS.

printed but pasted and folded, ready for delivery to the postoffice.

This is in addition to the 30,000-an-hour Hoe perfecting press, itself the finest in the south, and both of which are needed to work off our immense daily and weekly editions.

The order for this press was placed with Hoe & Co. over one year ago. Ever since that magnificent establishment has been engaged upon THE CONSTITUTION'S order, until now Mr. Hoe says:

"Your press completed, excels any other for speed, capacity, combination of work and durability that we have ever made. You have in it the combination of the inventive genius of the world."

The illustration, herewith presented of this wonderful new machine, shows it to be a masterpiece of mechanism. Its capacity for work is thus shown:

No. of Copies Per Hour	Four pages
48,000	48,000
36,000	36,000
24,000	24,000
12,000	12,000
6,000	6,000
3,000	3,000
1,500	1,500
750	750
375	375
187	187
93	93
46	46
23	23
11	11
5	5
2	2
1	1

The press and appurtenances, all set up in the basement of THE CONSTITUTION building, represent an outlay of \$44,000. The guarantee running capacity is 48,000 perfect, two, four, six, 36,000 eight 24,000 twelve or fourteen page papers—printed, pasted, folded and counted. Of sixteen, twenty or twenty-four page papers, the capacity is 12,000 an hour. The guarantee of the manufacturers have been proven reliable by the trials made.

The enormous increase in population of London, Paris, New York and other large cities has demanded of manufacturers the severest tests of their ingenuity. The machine which is nearest perfection is R. Hoe & Co.'s latest triumph, the grandest result of the requirements of the progress of the nineteenth century.

Printing presses of similar model are in use by The New York World, Herald, Tribune, Sun, Mail and Express, Ledger and The St. Paul and Minneapolis Pioneer Press. Thus it will be seen that but few cities in this country can boast of possessing these triumphs of mechanism. South of a line drawn west to San Francisco through St. Louis from Baltimore, there will not be another such press on the continent. But THE CONSTITUTION has advantage of most of the other journals which have these improved presses. The paper can truthfully say that it is not excelled in its equipment in the world, and is rivaled by so few that they may be numbered on the fingers of one hand. Some of the other papers, which have been furnished with the double supplement stereotype perfecting Hoe press employ the smaller size cylinders, and can only print seven-column editions. This

can be said that the press is a double machine, taking a double equipment of stereotyped plates, sixteen for an eight-page paper. The machine on the left comprises the main press, which prints the eight pages of the principal sheet. At the right of the curved grating covering the ink distributing rollers is a passageway between the main and supplement presses, unobstructed only by the main shaft, which is shown near the floor. The supplement press comprises all that machinery in the foreground on the right of the illustration, and occupies about two-thirds of this division of the structure. The remaining fraction of space at the extreme right and rear of the picture is occupied by the compact folder, which takes care of the paper which the rest of the machinery can pour into it. There are four printing, four impression, four inking and one cutting cylinder. The ink-distributing rollers are made of a mixture of gelatine, glue and molasses, and before the ink has touched them resemble semi-transparent rubber of an amber shade. The mixture is spread on steel rolls about an inch thick, and these coatings have to be renewed about every three to six months, according to the amount of use and the temperature of the rooms in which they are in operation.

The operation of printing. It is interesting to trace the operation of printing on this huge machine. The point to begin with is the paper supply. At the extreme left end of the cut, one end of the roll which supplies the main press shows near the floor. The rolls used are thirty-six inches in diameter. For a ten-page edition the paper comes from two rolls—one seventy-seven and a half inches and the other nineteen and five-eighths inches in width. For a twenty-four-page paper the widths are seventy-seven and a half and thirty-eight and three-fourths inches. The paper is not hoisted to the top of the press, as in other web machines, but is lifted a few inches only, when it is received on brackets at the end of the press near the floor. The width of margin in the printed page is regulated by the small hand-screw wheel shown on the head of the spindle of the paper roll, and the head is also equipped with a safety brake governed by the smaller lever of the two inclined to the right. The large lever with the latch working on the sector on the front of the machine is the main lever which starts and stops the press by moving the belt-shifter and, in stopping, also throws a powerful brake upon a pulley on the main shaft. At its left are seen the ends of the axles of two cylinders; the upper is the first plate cylinder, and carries eight stereotyped plates of two pages each. These plates are supplied with ink from a fountain above. The flow of ink is controlled by a number of thumb screws. The lower cylinder is the impression cylinder, suitably blanketed and adjusted so as to secure an impression on paper run between it and the upper cylinder. Running from the bottom of the pipe roll, the paper passes first under the pipe roller, thence between two cylinders and down around the impression cylinder and beyond the frame. This cylinder carries what are known as the outside plates—that is, in printing an eight-page paper, two plates each of pages 1, 6 and 3. The plate cylinder first reached by the paper carries the inside plates, which, in the case of an eight-page paper, would be 2, 5 and 4. If a ten or twelve page paper is to be printed, the same principle is observed in placing the plates; but the folios

vary, the product of the supplement press, whether two or four pages, being passed for insertion within the main sheet. The paper is now taken by guiding tapes, which carry it through the vast recesses of the machine to the folder.

This valuable auxiliary machine is composed of two cylinders. One carries a double set of folding blades, which crease the paper across the middle of the page, and thrust it between small rollers, which give it the final fold and hurry it away to the delivery. The other cylinder carries one knife, which impinges upon the first-creased cylinder at a point equidistant from the folding blades, cutting off at each revolution one complete paper. The end of the unbroken web is caught just as the knife cuts off a paper by five small little pins, which, springing from their holes, make sure that the web finds its way half-way around the folding cylinder. When this point is reached, the folding and cutting operation is simultaneously in progress; the five little pins drop into their holes, and five more spring out on the opposite side of the cylinder, catch the end of the web and repeat the operation. Papers are dropped, folded half or quarter page size, upon a set of leather tapes which carry them out from the side of the press, and are automatically counted in piles of fifty.

The supplement roll is shown in the engraving of a size to print a four-page sheet. It will be noticed that this division is at right angles with the main press. The paper goes through the inside plate cylinder at the rear of the frame, returning toward the front and passing upward between the outside or second plate cylinder, shown just over the roll, and the large two-revolution impression cylinder. Another paper, not shown in the cut, is attached to the brace at the top and front of the machine, and contributes to the supplement web a streak of paste just opposite the place where it will meet the already pasted center line of the paper from the front half of the main press. The supplement web—the larger roll at the press—is shown running over the two pipe rollers at the highest part of the machine. Thence it is conducted downward. At the entrance to the rollers at the top of the former it joins the webs from the main press, entering between them in every instance when the folding operation proceeds as already described. Either the main or the supplement press can be used separately. The supplement press can print and fold either two or four page sheets without the aid of the main press. Compared with the other presses, the double supplement stereotype perfecting Hoe machine is marvelously compact and much simplified; its name indicates perfection, and it does honor to its name.

Mr. Carpenter, the general manager of the Hoe works, said to a member of THE CONSTITUTION staff in New York the other day: "You have a beauty in this machine. There

THE SADDLE HORSE.

How the Saddle Was Evolved from the Bareback.

RIDING IN THE DAYS OF ANTIQUITY.

How the Man-Horse Has Developed Through the Ages and in All Countries.

In one of Esop's famous fables he tells how man first found out the horse's usefulness. According to him the horse was driven out of the pasture by the star's sharp horns. In his need he went to man and said that if the latter would mount upon his back he was sure that between them they could drive off the stag. The man consented and the two proved conquerors. The horse thanked him cordially,



and was just saying that he would see him later, when the man interrupted him. "No, no, my fine fellow; since I have found out what a useful drudge you are, I'll trouble you to carry me for the rest of your life." And

Orange, the Darley Arabian and the Drury Turk founded the unrivaled and unapproached thoroughbred.

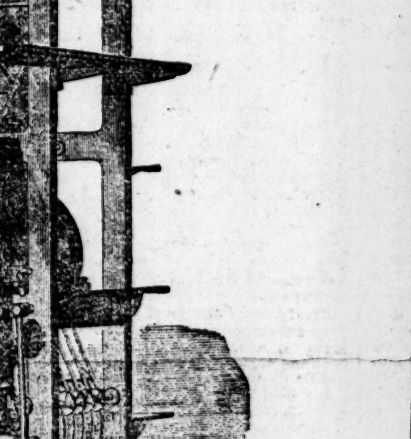
The Duke of Newcastle (1592 to 1676) wrote the first treatise on horsemanship from the standpoint of sport and pleasure rather than war and from that date the civilian rider comes into view.

As the horse owes his highest qualities—speed, endurance and courage—to racing blood, the more of that blood he has the finer saddle horse he should be. It is certain that if any one has the good luck to get a thoroughbred colt with a decent temper that has not gone through the morally bad school of the training stable and gets that colt well broken, or much better, breaks it himself, he will never be entirely contented with any other horse. There is nothing that can quite make up for that low, smooth stride—regular as clock work



where the deep, sloping shoulders give the reach, and the long oblique pastern plays the part of a steel spring. Of course circumstances modify the uses and usefulness of a horse. If you are shut up in a wilderness of bricks and mortar, and have to go miles to get off the pavements, and then only to find macadamized roads, the horse you would want would have less of the racing and more of the trotting blood. But accept this law as unalterable that if you are a constant rider, and especially if you are a solid man, and if you expect your horse to carry you as you want to be carried—not today only or tomorrow, but day after day and week after week—that horse must have blood, or, from your companion and your friend, he will sink into a drudge. I use the word morally and advisedly in speaking of the training stable, for manners are a horse's most

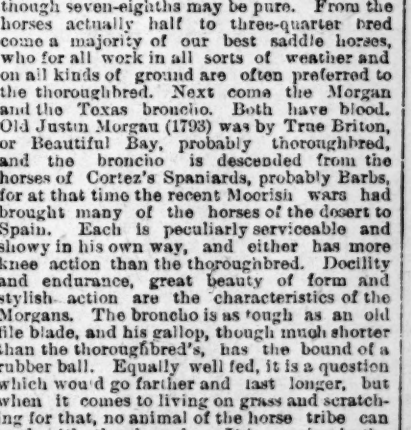
Don't choose a big horse for the saddle. Fifteen hands is better than sixteen, and many a horse of fourteen, two has carried a heavy master long and well; but he must have oblique shoulders. If they are straight, nature intended him for the collar, and you will always feel on him as if he were walking down stairs.



thoroughly in union with his horse that when the latter bolts, instead of losing his seat, the Mexican simply bolts with him, and what he can do on horseback is familiar to most readers of THE CONSTITUTION, for the wild west show is only an amplification of Mexican horsemanship, though it is admitted that the cowboy has improved on the original. As to the Arab, he handles a weapon from a horse's back better than any man in the world. French troopers who served in Algeria found that the only way to repel the Arab horsemen was to maintain the closest ranks and keep the long cavalry saber at a tierce point, and then weight, organization and discipline would tell, and it was hard for the short scimitar to get within reach, but too to chasseur and dragoon if it did; and they also say that until you have seen an Arab flying down a slope on which a European horseman would not venture, you can't imagine what control of a horse really is. So that the only question is which of the several seats presents on the whole the greatest advantages, and what are the strong and weak points of each?

The animal used in these illustrations is a fine example of the Kentucky-bred saddle horse, being one of the most faultless in looks, and the best I have seen in the state. She will probably be recognized by many readers as the property of Captain Harry Jackson, to whose kindness I am greatly indebted.

It is unnecessary to say anything of the racing seat. It is simply perfection of its kind, and when ridden by men like Chifney



and Archer and Garrison it becomes high art but is a specialty, as is the jockey saddle, and not adapted to general purposes.

The first illustration is the hunting seat, including the simple chair and hunter's seat. Notice the thigh along the horse's side from croch to knee, just the position in which the grasping muscles have the most power. If properly ridden it is not a very short seat, for the lower leg hangs perpendicular to the ground with the horse. The foot is inserted to the instep, and the toe somewhat depressed to retain the stirrup without putting any weight in it. The knee is pressed into the saddle, and should be brought up until it meets the knee pad, which adds materially to the strength of the grip, and gives a brace when a horse comes down from a big fence. In a properly made hunting saddle the girth galls oblique, which keeps the pad in the proper place in front of the knee. In those vile abortions made by the American country saddler the girth is straight, and the pad comes under the knee, and prevents a close grip.

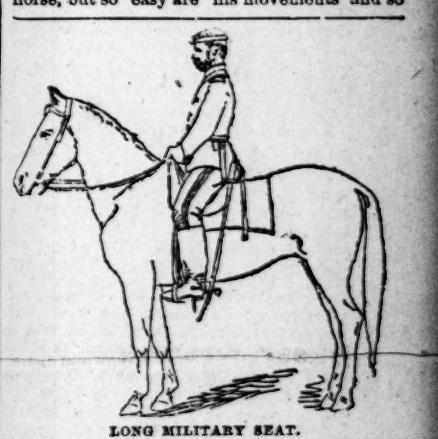
If a man finds on a good hunting saddle that his knee is way below the pad it plainly shows that he has no business on that saddle. He may be an excellent horseman, but his place is not there. There is only one seat that can be properly ridden in this saddle, and to sit in it with a straight forked seat as you so often see in the west is to give up all the special advantage of the saddle, and to handicap yourself with a most ungainly and unworkman-like seat. Probably this is the strongest reason why the hunting seat is known as a galloping horse. It is only suitable for a trotting horse who trots so smoothly that you can sit down to

convey the idea that this fragment substitutes for the odoriferous quadruped somewhat implies effeminacy in its followers, but the fact remains frozen rigid that a six-foot stone wall is no easier to jump after a dog who is after an antelope than it is after a horse who is after a Simion-pure animal, and that the average reporter would probably prefer a trip on a snow plow to following either. The hunter should be as well bred as can be obtained, with size and bone enough to carry weight. He must have deep and sloping shoulders to give stride, and elasticity to break the force of big jumps, a well-set-on head so that he will not wear out the rider by bearing on his hand, and a temper cool enough not to rush at his fences. He should measure six feet at least around the barrel where the girth comes. The chest must be deep or he will be short winded. The arm should be long and muscular and the cannon bone between the knee and fetlock short and broad. The thighs should be powerfully muscled without the knotted appearance of the quarter horse's stifle. The hips should be wide, and if ragged, so much the better.

The horse for the road should have the qualities of the hunter and the roadster. It is not necessary that he should have as much blood or as much bone. His hind need not be as long nor his speed as great, but on the other hand, he must have many qualities which, while desirable, are not indispensable in the hunter—for instance, a light mouth and good gait, while if the hunter can go a good strong gallop and jump that is all that is necessary. The road horse should be able to trot or singlefoot seven miles an hour and gallop twelve. He must lift his feet high enough to avoid tripping, yet not set them down hard enough to batter his horse. He should be practiced in the flexion of the neck until he obeys the lightest touch of the reins, and he should respond just as quickly to the pressure of the legs.

Don't choose a big horse for the saddle. Fifteen hands is better than sixteen, and many a horse of fourteen, two has carried a heavy master long and well; but he must have oblique shoulders. If they are straight, nature intended him for the collar, and you will always feel on him as if he were walking down stairs.

The charger is between the hunter and the road horse. He must be broken and fitted to a greater nicety than the civilian's horse, for the cavalry rider has only one hand free. His head should be carried at that angle which gives the greatest control, and that means that his neck should be considerably arched, while his haunches ought to be under him to enable him to make his sharp turns at moderate speed to a degree that would be positively detrimental to the hunter or racer. To sum up his qualities in a simple phrase, he should be perfectly balanced, so that when the occasion comes he can pivot on his hind feet like a Texas cattle pony, and this balance must be obtained at the risk of slightly detracting from his speed, which is not in this case the first requisite.



The next question is how shall the horse be ridden, and it will be well to begin by admitting that men ride well with all sorts of seats. Take the Mexican and the Arab. One rides purely by balance and is almost in a standing position in his stirrups. The other grips the saddle with his knees almost level with the horse's back, and holds on with every muscle of the knee and calf clear down to the foot, which is pressed into the horse's flanks. Which is the better rider, it is hard to say. The Mexican appears to ride all over his horse, but so easy are his movements and so

sure enough, we have been Sinbad's Old Man of the Sea to the horse ever since.

It seems to be a settled fact that the ancient horsemen rode without stirrups, and that all the disadvantages of the bare-backed seat never seem to have suggested a support for the legs. How weak must have been sword blow or lance thrust from such a seat. This is undoubtedly the chief reason why the ancient cavalry was so little heard of and why, at the very periods when the Greek phalanx and the Roman legion were conquering the world, the cavalry of both nations



should have been so largely barbarians—Thessalians in Alexander's army, Gauls in Caesar's. With bare-backed riders only those can excel who have been brought up on horse-back and these races were the Sioux and Cossacks of the old world.

But after stirrups had been introduced we find the strength of armies consisting of mounted men. The knight or man-at-arms of the middle ages rode such a horse as nowadays would go in an express wagon or a fire engine. Seated in a high-backed, steel saddle and braced by the addition of stirrups so that stout jacks were shivered from point to handhold without the knight losing his seat, what chance had the badly-armed and poorly-provided foot soldier against his charge? So cavalry reigned supreme until the revived phalanx of the Swiss mercenaries, and the German lanzknechts stopped the rush of the mailed horses by opposing an impenetrable hedge of pikes, and the new and deadly musket revolutionized war and restored infantry to its normal superiority.

As the horse ceased to be the chief factor in war he became available for many purposes for which he had no leisure before. The men to whom we are, above all others, indebted for the saddle horse are King James I of England and the Duke of Newcastle. James, generally contemptible, had one redeeming trait—he was a sportsman. Not satisfied with the English breed of horses, he bought the first Arab ever imported to England.

Both the Charles and James II followed his example and Arabians continued to be imported until, in the reign of William of

A LIVELY DRAWING

In Which a Variety of
Points of Beauty

THIS FOLLOWED BY

And Gossip About 8
Who Figure in Soc
and G

"It really is funny how
a girl's feet and

This remark was made human anatomy came up. "tain pretty boudoir who comely young women were." "There is one sure way of thing," spoke up a fair "How's that?" asked the "You all know as well as with pretty feet or legs, o

A horrified stillness per-
"On, you needn't be shod-
less speaker. "Of course
reputable females will put
in a ballet for the sake of
do I declare that a corre-
make us walk upside down
but I do know, and so do
it, that no matter what
may be, she will make some
serves to her own shapely

"Well, my dear girl, prove me false," she was told. "You are not a girl, you are a woman of something I've never heard of. You are a distinctly pretty feet and a awfully strict ideas concerning the subject of the speaker's be."

The maiden aspersed to while the others laughed about its being a shame told her.

Her dearest friend she
you," she said sadly, "be
ever been unheeded."
"I believe you are right
as she crushed a carameli-
ble accident would perm-
upon the masculine eye.
She lifted up the prett-
and showed not a foot

gainly sort, but some artistic eye—a wide, thick calf and ankle like the piano.

"I am sure," she went on, "I can find me in my chemise and make it long enough to cover my legs."

"And well you might, dear girl," for you've the

"What a pity your model like the Chinese do their grow into the right way, greeting things.

"No use to wish that ritual of the party. "The getting long narrow she with cotton. I had a

yours, and she did this. As she paddled her way up the river, her things got lost. She found them and took them to another part of her life. I can tell you. Here her story was if

"I'll try the cotton to
maiden, "but the
press me; I'll keep out
way to avoid accidents
"I wouldn't miss the
thing."
The philosophical girl
must be awfully pretty

A. F. Stewart, I. C.

A movement
kind was begun

PEDAL POINTS PIQUANTLY PUT. A LIVELY DRAWING ROOM CHAT, In Which a Variety of Views Concerning Points of Beauty Are Discussed. THIS FOLLOWED BY NEWS OF SOCIETY

And Gossip About Some of the People
Who Figure in Social Life of Atlanta
and Georgia.

"It really is funny how little one can judge about a girl's feet and legs by the rest of her figure."

"This remark was made when the subject of human anatomy came up for discussion in a certain pretty boudoir where some six or eight comely young women were assembled."

"There is one sure way of finding out that sort of thing," spoke up a fair maiden.

"It's that," asked the other.

"You all know as well as I do that every woman with pretty feet or legs, or both, is going to show them."

A horrified stillness pervaded the assembly.

"You needn't be so afraid," said the youngest speaker. "Of course I don't mean that we should all go about in slippers and appear in a ballet for the sake of showing ourselves off, nor do I declare that a correct understanding will make us walk upon our toes."

"But I do know, and so do you, if you'll just admit it, that no matter what a woman's prudishness may be, she will make some concessions when it comes to her own shapely anatomy."

"I don't know," said the youngest speaker, "I don't know," she said, "I don't know."

"Well, my dear girl, since you want to prove me false," she went on, "I'll just remind you of something I've never forgotten. You have distinctly pretty feet and legs, coupled with awfully strict ideas concerning the deportment of women. I heard you lecture an hour one evening to a lot of girls on the dreadful possibility of a girl's ever allowing herself to be kissed. Then you went out to a party, sat on a high piano stool, crossed those dear little feet of yours so that any and everybody a few yards could actually see up your knees."

"The maiden aspersed turned red and white, and, while the others laughed, blurted out something about its being a shame that some one hadn't told her."

"Her dearest friend shook her head, 'I have told you,' she said sadly, 'but my admonitions have ever been unheeded.'"

"I believe you are right," said a meditative girl as she crunched a cracker. "Now no sort of terrible accident would lead me to obtrude these upon the masculine eye."

She lifted up the pretty draperies of her skirts and showed not a foot and leg of the lean ungainly sort, but something even worse to an artistic eye—a wide, thick, flat-foot affair, like a calf and ankle like the underpinning of a grand piano.

"I am sure," she went on, "that if a fire should find me in my chemise I'd slip it off my body to make me long enough to see the foot of the man."

"And well you might," laughed the philosophical girl, "for you're the loveliest neck and arms."

"What a pity your mother didn't bandage those like the Chinese do their babies and make them grow into the right way," said a girl given to reticent things.

"No use to wish that now," said the most practical of the party. "The feet can be helped yet by getting long narrow shoes and stuffing the toes with cotton. I had a friend with a shape like yours, and she did this, and when she went to the seashore she padded her calves to make them bigger than her ankles, and, some way, one of the cotton things got lost in the surf and her best friend found it and thought it belonged to another part of her anatomy, and she didn't need it there at all and it was very mortifying, I can tell you."

Here her story was interrupted by convulsive merriment.

"I'll try the cotton toes," said the mal-formed maiden, "but the other story don't impress me. I'll keep out of the surf, that's the best way to avoid accidents of that kind."

"I wouldn't miss the seashore a season for anything."

The philosophical girl regarded her sisterly. "They must be awfully pretty," she said.

"Yes," admitted the other, "often wish I could wear them delectable instead of this scrawny neck. See, they aren't at all bad."

And indeed, they were not. Dear me, such dainty, slender, patrician feet, such tiny ankles and feet, such a friend with a shape like yours, and she did this, and when she went to the seashore she padded her calves to make them bigger than her ankles, and, some way, one of the cotton things got lost in the surf and her best friend found it and thought it belonged to another part of her anatomy, and she didn't need it there at all and it was very mortifying, I can tell you."

Here her story was interrupted by convulsive merriment.

"I'll try the cotton toes," said the mal-formed maiden, "but the other story don't impress me. I'll keep out of the surf, that's the best way to avoid accidents of that kind."

"I wouldn't miss the seashore a season for anything."

The philosophical girl regarded her sisterly. "They must be awfully pretty," she said.

"Yes," admitted the other, "often wish I could wear them delectable instead of this scrawny neck. See, they aren't at all bad."

And indeed, they were not. Dear me, such dainty, slender, patrician feet, such tiny ankles and feet, such a friend with a shape like yours, and she did this, and when she went to the seashore she padded her calves to make them bigger than her ankles, and, some way, one of the cotton things got lost in the surf and her best friend found it and thought it belonged to another part of her anatomy, and she didn't need it there at all and it was very mortifying, I can tell you."

Here her story was interrupted by convulsive merriment.

"I'll try the cotton toes," said the mal-formed maiden, "but the other story don't impress me. I'll keep out of the surf, that's the best way to avoid accidents of that kind."

"I wouldn't miss the seashore a season for anything."

The philosophical girl regarded her sisterly. "They must be awfully pretty," she said.

"Yes," admitted the other, "often wish I could wear them delectable instead of this scrawny neck. See, they aren't at all bad."

And indeed, they were not. Dear me, such dainty, slender, patrician feet, such tiny ankles and feet, such a friend with a shape like yours, and she did this, and when she went to the seashore she padded her calves to make them bigger than her ankles, and, some way, one of the cotton things got lost in the surf and her best friend found it and thought it belonged to another part of her anatomy, and she didn't need it there at all and it was very mortifying, I can tell you."

Here her story was interrupted by convulsive merriment.

"I'll try the cotton toes," said the mal-formed maiden, "but the other story don't impress me. I'll keep out of the surf, that's the best way to avoid accidents of that kind."

"I wouldn't miss the seashore a season for anything."

The philosophical girl regarded her sisterly. "They must be awfully pretty," she said.

"Yes," admitted the other, "often wish I could wear them delectable instead of this scrawny neck. See, they aren't at all bad."

And indeed, they were not. Dear me, such dainty, slender, patrician feet, such tiny ankles and feet, such a friend with a shape like yours, and she did this, and when she went to the seashore she padded her calves to make them bigger than her ankles, and, some way, one of the cotton things got lost in the surf and her best friend found it and thought it belonged to another part of her anatomy, and she didn't need it there at all and it was very mortifying, I can tell you."

Here her story was interrupted by convulsive merriment.

"I'll try the cotton toes," said the mal-formed maiden, "but the other story don't impress me. I'll keep out of the surf, that's the best way to avoid accidents of that kind."

"I wouldn't miss the seashore a season for anything."

The philosophical girl regarded her sisterly. "They must be awfully pretty," she said.

"Yes," admitted the other, "often wish I could wear them delectable instead of this scrawny neck. See, they aren't at all bad."

And indeed, they were not. Dear me, such dainty, slender, patrician feet, such tiny ankles and feet, such a friend with a shape like yours, and she did this, and when she went to the seashore she padded her calves to make them bigger than her ankles, and, some way, one of the cotton things got lost in the surf and her best friend found it and thought it belonged to another part of her anatomy, and she didn't need it there at all and it was very mortifying, I can tell you."

Here her story was interrupted by convulsive merriment.

"I'll try the cotton toes," said the mal-formed maiden, "but the other story don't impress me. I'll keep out of the surf, that's the best way to avoid accidents of that kind."

"I wouldn't miss the seashore a season for anything."

The philosophical girl regarded her sisterly. "They must be awfully pretty," she said.

"Yes," admitted the other, "often wish I could wear them delectable instead of this scrawny neck. See, they aren't at all bad."

And indeed, they were not. Dear me, such dainty, slender, patrician feet, such tiny ankles and feet, such a friend with a shape like yours, and she did this, and when she went to the seashore she padded her calves to make them bigger than her ankles, and, some way, one of the cotton things got lost in the surf and her best friend found it and thought it belonged to another part of her anatomy, and she didn't need it there at all and it was very mortifying, I can tell you."

Here her story was interrupted by convulsive merriment.

Woman, who is prominent in all good works and especially in Woman's Christian Temperance Union affairs.

The first public mention of the proposed council was made on August 15th, in The Woman's Chronicle, at which time the object of the council and program for it were outlined, and expressions of opinion from southern women were asked.

The responses to the request were so numerous and so enthusiastically in favor of holding the council that it had been decided to begin at once to make the necessary arrangements to make it entirely representative.

It is probable that the council will be called together under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, this being the largest organization of women in the southern states, but all associations of women will be invited to attend and take part in the discussions.

The object of the council will be to furnish means for the better acquaintance of the women of the different states, and an opportunity for a discussion of matters that may be of general interest to them; and an interchange of knowledge and experience that may benefit one another's individual or organizational efforts.

It is proposed to hold the council in the autumn of 1892 at Nashville, Tennessee being the home of the lady who first advanced the idea of a council.

Committees of five will be appointed from each state. These states will, by correspondence, personal effort, endeavor to interest all women and organizations of women in their states in the matter. In this the council may be thoroughly representative.

It was at first thought to be unnecessary to hold the council of southern women, as the national woman's council is already established; but the conditions in the south differ so greatly from those in the north that a national council is inadequate when it comes to solving problems or inaugurating movements in a local nature. The council is in the hands of competent organizers, and its success seems assured.

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF SOCIETY.

The Entertainments of the Past Week and Some That Are to Come.

Here are the social events for this week: Monday—Miss Goldsmith's dancing party to Miss Carrie Cohen.

Tuesday—The Nine O'clock Club's German. Wednesday—Miss Neal's reception in the afternoon, and cotillion in the evening.

Thursday—Governor and Mrs. Colquitt's reception, afternoon and evening.

Friday—Miss Coleman's reception in the afternoon, and cotillion in the evening.

Saturday—The Nine O'clock Club's German. Sunday—The Nine O'clock Club's German.

The past week has been mainly given over to small social affairs, the only large gathering being that of Mrs. Frank Rice's on Wednesday. A notable affair was this in elegance and brilliancy.

Mrs. Rice's young daughter, daughter-in-law, Mrs. Charley Rice, has already added a great deal by her presence to the social life of Atlanta, and on Wednesday afternoon and evening she, as the younger hostess of the house, was particularly graceful and cordial. The reason for this reception, as is usual in the fact of a young lady visitor, and Mrs. Billups is indeed beautiful and charming enough to make her friends feel that no social honor would be too great to bestow upon her.

Upon Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. John Fitts invited a pleasant company of congenial spirits to gather about their hospitable board for the most delicious of teas and the cleverest and most spontaneous conversation. Mr. and Mrs. Fitts's young lady guests, Misses McPeckers, of Raleigh, are being fitted to a limited extent.

As is always the case with their visitors charming people themselves they always entertain girls with every attraction to make them popular so that their friends and the courtesies they extend a source of continual delight.

Miss Mildred McPeckers is a very handsome girl, tall, dark and graceful with features and lovely, the outward and visible characteristics of an equitably womanly spirit and nobility.

The younger sister is the elder's exact foil, rather small and distinctly blonde, with a pair of large, perfect blue eyes, whose dark brows would make the fairest boy for Cupid.

Two young ladies was I hear, a very delightful one.

Miss Carrie Cohen, of Augusta, has been continually fitted this week and every man I meet has no end of pretty adjectives to use on the subject of her lovely looks and captivating individuality.

Miss Harwood's dinner to her on Thursday evening was extremely elegant, and more important even than this fact, is that of the harmonious assembly of guests invited for the occasion. The men all clever and the women enchanting. Surely a dinner is the very highest and most agreeable pleasure under the sun.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

Miss Effie Howell's dinner party to Miss Cohen was the merriest affair imaginable. It was happily and delightfully arranged in every way, and people always do have a good time at that home.

Mrs. Clark Howell's dinner on Friday evening ended most beautifully the entertainments of the week given Miss Cohen, and this bright Augusta belle will also, this week, be the cause of a happy and agreeable evening for her friends.

have alighted. The feathery leaves and downy blossoms of this beautiful tree make a fitting resting place for those graceful birds that seem to be "as if a blossom among the leaves."

This panel is full of bright color and warm light and such grace as noonday meadows wear.

To the left is a panel showing the edge of a marsh with thick green rushes, water-grasses and velvet brown cattails. Two brown and white cranes, very shy and graceful of manner as if in the mating season, stand in the foreground. All birds are picturesque, but with no faintly attractive as those slender waders with their graceful and coquettish poses. Cranes are very common in pictures, but they rarely retain, "in oils," the airy lightness of life. These beauties, however, are as truly posed as any I have seen from a young lady's brush.

The third panel is a splendor of green and white and silvery waves. It is a bit of a pond embowered in a thick growth of swampy trees. The base of the water is thick with white pond lilies and leaves. Swimming about amongst the lilies are snowy swans that serve to accentuate the exceeding peace and purity of the scene.

The framework of the screen is of a light, airy, and the reverse side of the paintings are finished with delicate colored India silks put on tiny cords at the top and bottom to make a duted flutings.

The T. D. C. dance is to be given December 29th at Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Goldsmith's home, on West Peachtree street. The invitation committee is composed of Samuel Williams, Paul Goldsmith, John Wyle and Harvey Phillips, and the arrangement of the dance is in the hands of Miss Stanford Nash. Invitations will be issued Thursday.

Master Roscoe Massengale, of Courtland avenue, is quite sick with pneumonia.

The G. R. P. German Club is making arrangements for a holiday german at the Kimball which will doubtless be a very elegant affair.

One of the most enjoyable events of the week was an "observation" party given by Mrs. Ben Wyle on Tuesday evening complimentary to the ladies of the Georgia Club. The delicious menu was daintily and gracefully served.

The Nine O'clock German Tuesday evening brought out a large number of ladies and chivalry to move to music and Wednesday afternoon and evening the Neal reception will occupy all society. I hear this affair will be surpassingly brilliant and elegant in every way.

Miss Neal will wear on the occasion an idea of a young lady's dream. The dress is a white fabric as soft and opaque as a moon flower, the draperies to be caught by knots of white rosebuds. And in it she will appear like some fair maiden of old time people's dream.

The Colquitt reception on the next afternoon and evening will be another notable and brilliant event. The Misses Colquitts are charming girls and have the true grace of hospitality. Their home is one of the handsomest of suburban residences, and is particularly adapted to entertaining.

Why is it that nothing is afoot concerning a possible entertainment at the Capital City Club during the holidays. No mansion is so well adapted as this one for the giving of imposing social functions, and everybody is expecting something great from the club this season. Here is a list of other social affairs to occur during and after the holidays.

22nd—Judge and Mrs. Westmoreland's reception to Miss Lizzie Johnson.

23rd—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

24th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

25th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

26th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

27th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

28th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

29th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

30th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

31st—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

1st—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

2nd—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

3rd—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

4th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

5th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

6th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

7th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

8th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

9th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

10th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

11th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

12th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

13th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

14th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

15th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

16th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

17th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

18th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

19th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

20th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

21st—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

22nd—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

23rd—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

24th—The Cassin-Hillier wedding. The Harwood literary party.

